

**LAKE WINDERMERE HYDROPATHIC
ESTABLISHMENT, WESTMORELAND.**
Proprietor—E. L. HUDSON, M.R.C.S.

Prospectuses may be had on application to the Surgeon of the House.

**HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT, Sud-
e Park, near Richmond, Surrey.**—The treatment is safe for Infancy and Age, and is absolutely agreeable. Thousands of sufferers have been cured when all other curative means had failed. JAMES ELLIS, M.D.

DO NOT GO TO PARIS without first having seen the OFFICIAL ILLUSTRATED GUIDE, by GEORGE REASOMON. It consists of two parts of letter-press, 100 Engravings, and a magnificent Map. Price 1s.—ARTHUR HALL & CO. Paternoster-row.—The Map alone is worth double the price of the book.

NOTICE.—J. A. BRODHEAD & CO., AUCTIONEERS and GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 33 and 35, TREMONT-STREET, BOSTON, U.S.A.—ANTIQUARIES, PAINTERS and DRAWERS, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, Paintings and Objects of Art and Virtu generally. They pay especial attention to the Sale of such Consignments, and insure for their English friends good prices, liberal advances (when desired), and prompt returns in all cases. —Messrs. H. B. CANNON, United States Consul, Mr. Wm. & Sotheran, Lord & Co., His Excellency, N. P. Banks, Boston; Butler & Co. Boston. F. A. BRODHEAD & CO., Boston, United States.

LEONARD & CO., AUCTIONEERS, SALE ROOMS, TREMONT-ROW, BOSTON, U.S.A.—The Subscribers respectfully solicit Consignments for their Sale, and assure the Owners that they have unequalled facilities, and will return prompt account of Sales.—THAYER & WARREN, Merchants, Liverpool, England; LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Book-sellers, Boston, U.S.A.—LEONARD & CO., Boston, U.S.

Sales by Auction

An Assemblage of Curious and Rare Books, the Property of a well-known Collector.

MESSRS. S. LEIGH SOTHEBY & JOHN WILKINSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property and Works illustrative of the Fine Arts, will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, 3, Wellington-street, Strand, on THURSDAY, August 19, 1858 (exactly, at 1 o'clock precisely), an Assemblage of CURIOUS and RARE BOOKS, and of well-known CLOTHES, comprising a very extensive, highly important, and rare Collection of Printed Proclamations, promulgated during the Reigns of Queen Elizabeth, James I, Charles I, and II, 6 vols. bound in purple morocco—“Gunner’s Edition” of the “Art and other Works of John Milton,” including the rare First Edition—Hammond’s “Text on the Death of Melasias, First Edition, of extreme rarity—Drummond’s “Mausoleum, excessively rare—Curious Pieces by Prynne—Liturgical and other Tracts—Funeral Sermons—Works relating to the English Revolution—General History, and Political Works of Sir William Dugdale, a very fine series, in 13 vols. from the late George Chalmers’s Collection, &c. &c.

May be viewed two days previous, and Catalogues had; if in the Country, on receipt of two stamps.

Some Curious and Rare Books and Tracts, from the Library of a Clergyman, deceased.

MESSRS. S. LEIGH SOTHEBY & JOHN WILKINSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property and Works illustrative of the Fine Arts, will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, 3, Wellington-street, Strand, on FRIDAY, August 20, at 1 o'clock precisely, an Assemblage of RARE BOOKS, and of well-known CLOTHES, comprising a well-known Collection of Corayate’s Crudités, with Verses on the Author in the Autograph of the celebrated Sir Thomas Fairfax—Ben Jonson’s “Examination against Vulcan, first edition, uncut—Groote’s Quip for an Unfortunate Gentleman, Discoveries of the World, and by R. H. Haining—Ashmole’s “Elementa,” Morton’s “Northamptonshire, on large paper—Early Plays—Curious and Rare Historical and Theological Tracts, &c. &c.

May be viewed two days previous, and Catalogues had; if in the Country, on receipt of two stamps.

Dr. BLISS’s interesting Collection of Autograph Letters, Historical Documents, and Valuable Manuscripts.

MESSRS. S. LEIGH SOTHEBY & JOHN WILKINSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property and Works illustrative of the Fine Arts, will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, 3, Wellington-street, Strand, on SATURDAY, August 21, at 1 o'clock precisely, an Assemblage of RARE BOOKS, and of well-known CLOTHES, comprising a well-known Collection of Autograph Letters, Historical Documents, and Valuable Manuscripts, collected by the late Rev. PHILIP BLISS, D.C.L. Principal of St. Mary’s Hall, Oxford, &c. The Letters include a charming one from the Duke of Wellington, and many more interesting Correspondence of the Duke of Wellington. Among the Manuscripts are some very valuable early English Charters, including one from King John, of great rarity—a beautiful Book of Illumination, and a French Psalter, Berne, 1470, executed in England—a Version of the Psalms of David, in the autograph of Sir Thomas Lord Fairfax, and many other Manuscripts deserving of particular attention.

May be viewed two days prior, and Catalogues had; if in the Country, on receipt of four stamps.

Post 8vo. cloth, 3s. 6d.

HYDROPATHY; or, the Natural System of Medical Treatment, an Explanatory Essay. By EDWARD W. LANE, M.A., M.D. Edin., Physician to the Establishment at Moor Park.

“This is by far the clearest and most rational exposition that has yet been given to the English public of the principles of the method of medical treatment which owes its origin to Vincent Prinett.”—*Examiner.*

John Churchill, New Burlington-street.

Just published, price 1s., post free, 1s. 4d.

**ON the CURE of EISTULÆ, PILÆ, PRO-
LAPSUS, &c., without the Operation of the Knife.** With Illustrative Cases. By S. J. VAN BUTCHELL, Surgeon to the Poor. Being an Abridgment of the Author’s work, entitled, “*Facts and Observations, &c.*” We have read this work with great interest, and would recommend all those desirous of further information on these subjects to obtain a copy, and give it their best attention.”—*Church and State Gazette.* To be had of the Author, 27, Baker-street-West; and all Booksellers.

In 8vo. cloth, 1s. 10s.
**THE CREED of CHRISTENDOM: its
Foundations and Superstructure.**

By W. RATHBONE GREG.

London: John Chapman, 8, King William-street, Strand.

In 3 vols. 8vo. cloth, 1s. 16s.

**THE LIFE OF JESUS, CRITICALLY
EXAMINED.**

By DR. DAVID FRIEDRICH STRAUSS.

London: John Chapman, 8, King William-street, Strand.

THE POPULAR WORKS of J. G. FICHTE,

3 vols. post 8vo. cloth, 1s. comprising “The Vocation of the Scholar,” “The Vocation of the Writer,” “The Vocation of the Teacher,” “The Vocation of the Citizen,” “The Way Towards the Blessed Life,” &c.; and in addition, “A Memoir of Fichte,” 4s. By WILLIAM SMITH. Each of these may be had separately.

London: John Chapman, 8, King William-street, Strand.

NEW WORK BY PROFESSOR NEWMAN.

Just published, 1 vol. 4to. price 5s. 6d.

THEISM, DOCTRINAL and PRACTICAL;

Dr. Newman’s Religious Utterances. By FRANCIS WILLIAM NEWMAN, Author of the *Soul*, “History of the Hebrew Monarchy,” &c.

London: John Chapman, 8, King William-street, Strand.

Now ready, in 1 vol. post 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**THE CONFESSIONS of a CATHOLIC
PRIEST.**

Continued.

1. My Youth. 7. Mathilde.
2. The Priesthood. 8. The Steppes.
3. Discalced. 9. The Voyage.
4. The War. 10. My Return.
5. The Flight. 11. Illness.
6. Paris. 12. The Great Question.

Concluding Chapter. By the Editor.

London: John Chapman, 8, King William-street, Strand.

J. F. HOPE’S NEW WORKS.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. price 2s. (Now Ready).

FIVE YEARS OF I.T.
By ALFRED AUSTIN.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. (at all the Libraries.)

**THE ADVENTURES of MRS. COLONEL
SOMERSET in CAFFARIA.**

“We can heartily recommend this work to all readers.” *Courier.*

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. (Now Ready).

**JUVENILE CRIME: Its Causes, Character,
and Cure.** By S. PHILLIPS DAY, Author of “Monastic
Institutions,” &c.

J. F. Hope, 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Now ready, Second Edition, 2s. 6d., by post for 2s stamps.

**DISEASES of the SKIN: a Guide to their
Treatment and Prevention.** With Chapter on the Use of the Liniment. By THOMAS HUNTER, F.R.C.S., Surgeon to the Infirmary for Diseases of the Skin, Charlotte-square, Fitzroy-square.

“Mr. Hunt has transferred these diseases from the incurable class to the curable.” *Lancet.*

London: Churchill, 11, New Burlington-street.

BIRDS of EUROPE, AND THEIR EGGS.

Now publishing, in Monthly Parts, price 1s., each containing four beautifully-coloured Plates—Three of Birds and One of Eggs.

A HISTORY OF

**THE BIRDS of EUROPE,
NOT OBSERVED IN THE BRITISH ISLES.**

By C. R. BREE, Esq.

The Work will be completed in about Fifty Parts, and will form a Supplement or Companion to Yarrell, Morris, Meyer, or any other Work on British Birds.

London: Groombridge & Sons, 5, Paternoster-row.

Adapted to the purposes of the Professional Teacher, and equally devised for Self-instruction.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

**HAVET’S LE LIVRE DU MAITRE; ou,
Traduction française de tous les thèmes, &c., du “Complexe
French Class-Book,” accompagnée de dictées, de questionnaires,
de sujets de rédaction, d’articles, historiques et géographiques,
propres à fournir des sujets intéressants de lecture, de
conversation et de composition.**

London: Dulau & Co.; W. Allan; Simpkin & Co.

FRANCHE IN ONE VOLUME.

Tenth Thousand, large 8vo. strongly bound, price 7s.

**HAVET’S COMPLETE FRENCH CLASS-
BOOK** is the only work required by Beginners, being also adapted to the most advanced Students. It contains—A Practical Reader—French and English Dictionary of the words in the Reader—A Vocabulary of Daily Use—4. Accidence and Syntax, exhibiting a comparison between the Two Languages—A French-English Illustrative of all the Idioms—6. Progressive Exercises—7. Conversations—8. Translation—9. English Selections (with French Notes), to be translated into French.

“We have seen no other book so well calculated to make a complete modern French scholar as M. Havet’s admirable and comprehensive work.”—*English Journal of Education.*

“M. Havet’s popular ‘French Class-Book’ is by far the most solid and practical production of its kind. It contains the rudiments, the usual practice, and the niceties of the language, all in an easy and lucid manner, and set forth with an intimate knowledge of what is easy and what is difficult to English students of French.”—*Continental Review.*

“No language can do justice to this admirable work: to be appreciated it must be seen.”—*Military Spectator.*

London: Dulau & Co.; W. Allan; Simpkin & Co.

**WILLIAM TEGG & CO.’S DESCRIPTIVE
CATALOGUE of STANDARD WORKS, in various de-
partments of Literature, sent free by post.—Address 85, Queen-
street, Chapside.**

Fourth Edition, 18mo. cloth, 1s. free by post.

GUY’S JUVENILE LETTER-WRITER,
being Model Letters for the Use of Schools and Families;
intended to assist children and youth in their first attempts at
epistolary correspondence. By JOSEPH GUY, Jun., of Magdalen
Hall, Oxford.

London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Chapside.

18mo. half-bound, illustrated, 6d. free by post.

**TEGG’S FIRST BOOK of GEOGRAPHY for
CHILDREN**, designed for the Use of Families and Schools;
containing Lessons in the Elements of Astronomy, Geography,
and Statistics, adapted for the Young of both sexes.

Uniform with the above.

Tegg’s First Book for Children, 6d.

Tegg’s Second Book for Children, 6d.

London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Chapside.

CRUDEN’S CONCORDANCE.

Seventeenth Edition, imp. 8vo. cloth, with Portrait, 1s.

**A COMPLETE CONCORDANCE to the HOLY
SCRIPTURES of the OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS,** with a Dictionary and Alphabetical Index to the Bible, to which is
added, Concordances to the books called Apocryphal. New
Edition, carefully revised and corrected by the Holy Scriptures. To
which is added, an original Life of the Author.

London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Chapside.

MEADOWS’S (F. D.) FRENCH DICTIONARY.

Third Edition, 18mo. cloth, 4s. 6d.; roan, 5s.

**NEW FRENCH and ENGLISH PRO-
NOUNCING DICTIONARY;** with many New Words in
general use. A New Edition, entirely re-edited.
“* This is not merely a reprint, but quite a New Work both in
Editing and Printing.

Also to be had,

MEADOWS’S ITALIAN DICTIONARY.
18mo. cloth, 4s. 6d.

SPANISH DICTIONARY.

18mo. cloth, 4s. 6d.

London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Chapside.

SHUCKFORD’S SACRED and PROFANE HISTORY.
9 vols. 8vo. cloth, 1s.

THE SACRED and PROFANE HISTORY
of the WORLD commenced, from the Creation of the World
to the Dissolution of the Assyrian Empire at the death of Sardanapalus, and to the Declension of the Kingdoms of Judah and
Israel, under the reigns of Ahaz and Pekah; with the creation on
the Creation and Fall of Man. By S. SHUCKFORD, M.A., New
Edition, revised and enlarged, and Analyzed by T. A. DE
WHEELER, Editor of Pridieux’s Historical Connection of Sacred
and Profane History.

To be followed by RusSELL’s Connection of Sacred and Profane
History, 3 vols. 8vo. completing the series.

London: William Tegg & Co. 85, Queen-street, Chapside.

WILLIAM ALLAN’S SCHOOL BOOKS.

Complete German Class-Book, 4s. 6d.

**THURGAR’S CONCISE and EASY GRAMMAR and SYSTEM
for LEARNING the GERMAN LANGUAGE.**

MOLE and JAMES’S SCHOOL FRENCH and ENGLISH
PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY, 900 pages, strongly
bound, 6s.

GRASSI’S ITALIAN and ENGLISH PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY, strongly bound, 6s.

BOUILLOT’S ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-BOOKS.

ROUILLON’S GRAMMATICAL INSTITUTES of FRENCH,
Eleventh Edition, 2s. 6d.

ROUILLON’S TOURISTS FRENCH COMPANION, Fifteenth
Edition, 4s. 6d.

ROUILLON’S EXERCISES on FRENCH CONVERSATION,
Second Edition, 2s. 6d.

London: William Allan, 13, Paternoster-row. Colchester: E.
Benham.

Just published, price 3s. 6d. cloth lettered.

**BALLYTUBBER; or, a Scotch Settler in
Ireland; with Advice to his Countrymen.**

London: Houston & Wright. Edinburgh: Menzies.

HALL’S TRIGONOMETRY, CHEAPER EDITION.

Just published, crown 8vo. price 6s.

**A TREATISE on PLANE and SPHERICAL
TRIGONOMETRY.** By the Rev. T. G. HALL, M.A.,
Professor of Mathematics in King’s College, London. The Fifth
Edition. T. Fellowes, Ludgate-street.

ARNOLD’S LIFE, CHEAP EDITION.

Now ready, 3 vols. crown 8vo. with Portrait, price 10s.

**THE LIFE and CORRESPONDENCE of
THOMAS ARNOLD, D.D. by A. P. STANLEY, M.A.,
Professor of Ecclesiastical History, Oxford. Eighth Edition.**

T. Fellowes, Ludgate-street.

**THE CHRISTIAN SABRATH; or, REST
IN JESUS.** By ROBERT MAGNATE, Author of “Christian
Ecclesiastical History, not Ritual.” Fcap. 8vo. 1s. Post free for
twelve stamps.

London: Trübner & Co. 85, Paternoster-row.

In use at Eton, Westminster, Harrow, Cheltenham College,
Christ’s Hospital, St. Paul’s, Greenwich, Taylors, City of London
School, Greenwich Hospital School, Edinburgh Academy, &c.

DELILLE’S NEW GRADUATED COURSE.
The Beginner’s Own French Book. 2s.
French for English. 2s.
French Grammar. 6s.
Répertoire des Proseaux. 6s.
Modèles de Poésie. 6s.

Whittaker & Co. Ave Maria-lane.

Just published, 8vo. price 15s.

THE KITAB-I YAMINI. Historical Memoirs of the AMIR SABARTAGIN and the SULTAN MAHMUD of GHAZNA. Translated from the Persian Version of the Arabic Chronicle of AL UTBLI. By Rev. J. REYNOLDS, B.A. London : Wm. H. Allen & Co. 7, Leadenhall-street.

London : Wm. H. Allen & Co. 7, Leadenhall-street.

Just published, price 2d.

NOTHING TO WEAR : a Satire on the Present Extravagance in Ladies' Dress. "Skilful and effective in method; genial and excellent in spirit."—Westminster Review. By D. Kelly. London : Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

In 12mo. price 2s. 6d. Part I. (Thalamifore) of **A MANUAL FLORA OF MADEIRA**, and the adjacent Islands of PORTO SANTO and the DE-ZERTAS. By R. T. LOWE, M.A. John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

This day is published, the Third and Concluding Volume, with a Memoir of the Author, price 2s. 6d.

THE POWERS OF THE CREATOR displayed in the CREATION, or Observations on Life amidst the various Forms of the Humble Tribes of Animated Nature. With Practical Comments and Illustrations.

By SIR JOHN DALZELL, Knight and Baronet. Price of the First and Second Volumes, 12s. 6d. Portrait of the Author, and 143 Coloured Plates, drawn from the Living Subjects, 10s. 10d.

John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

This day is published, post 8vo. 544 pp. with Eight Coloured Plates, price 18s.

THE AQUARIAN NATURALIST. A Manual for the Sea-side. By Professor T. RYMER JONES, F.R.S. John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

This day is published, post 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

HUMBLE CREATURES — the EARTH-WORM and the COMMON HOUSEFLY. In Eight Letters. By JAMES SAMUELSON, assisted by J. B. HICKS, M.D. London, F.R.S.

With Microscopic Illustrations by the Authors.

John Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster-row.

Just published, Second Edition, price 1s. cloth.

ORIGIN of the SCOTS and the SCOTTISH LANGUAGE. By JAMES SAMUELSON.

Author of the "History of the County and Families of Ayr," &c. Edinburgh : W. P. Nimmo, 2, St. David-street. London : W. Kent & Co. 86, Fleet-street. Sold by all Booksellers.

"A very complete and convenient Edition of this Great Author." Quarterly Review.

MONTAIGNE'S COMPLETE WORKS, comprising his Essays, Letters, and Travels, with Life and Notes. Royal 8vo. cloth. Portrait and Vignette, 760 pages, price 15s.

C. Templeman, 6, Great Portland-street, Regent-street.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

P O E M S By L. Price 2s. a little volume distinguished from the mass by its quiet thought and graceful language. Literary Gazette.

London : Edward T. Whittaker, 178, Strand.

This day is published, price 5s. in a pocket case, **A GEOLOGICAL MAP of SCOTLAND**, From the most recent Authorities and Personal Observations.

By JAMES NICOL, F.R.S.E. F.G.S. Professor of Natural History, University of Aberdeen.

With Explanatory Notes.

Scale, 10 Miles to an Inch.

William Blackton & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

Price 2s. 6d. the Sixth Edition, revised and enlarged, of **LATIN MADE EASY**: An Introduction to the Reading of Latin, comprising a Grammar, and Exercise Book; with an English-Latin and Latin-English Vocabulary, an Index of Subjects, and a Supplement, containing Tables of Verbs.

By the Rev. J. R. BEARD, D.D.

KEY to the above, price 2s.

London : Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Stationers' Hall-court.

CORRECTED, AMENDED, AND ENLARGED FOR THE ENGLISH STUDENT.

In 9 vols. 8vo. carefully corrected and revised, price 24s. cloth.

FLUGEL'S COMPLETE DICTIONARY of the GERMAN and ENGLISH LANGUAGE: adapted to the English Student. With many Additions and Improvements, by C. A. FEILING, German Master at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and the City of London School; Dr. A. HEIMANN, Professor of German at the London University College; and JOHN OXFORD, Esq.

Also, just published, New and Cheaper Edition.

An **ABRIDGMENT** of the SAME, for Younger Students, Travellers, &c. By J. OXFORD and C. A. FEILING. Royal 18mo. price 7s. 6d. strongly bound.

London : Whittaker & Co., Dulau & Co., and D. Nutt.

NEUMAN AND BARETTI'S SPANISH DICTIONARIES. Now ready, new edition, in 9 vols. 8vo. price 22s. cloth lettered, of

A DICTIONARY of the SPANISH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES originally compiled by NEUMAN and BARETTI; thoroughly revised and enlarged by the addition of many thousand words. By M. SEOANE, M.D., Member of the University of Salamanca. In Two Volumes. Spanish and English, and English and Spanish.

Also, recently published, New and Cheaper Edition.

An **ABRIDGMENT** of NEUMAN and BARETTI'S SPANISH DICTIONARY for Younger Students, Travellers, &c. Square folio, price 2s. bound.

Longman & Co.; Whittaker & Co.; Hamilton & Co.; Simpkin & Co.; Dulau & Co.; Smith, Elder & Co.; J. Bain; E. Hodson; Houston & Co.; T. & W. Boone; H. G. Bohn; T. Fellowes; D. Nutt; P. Boland; Kortledge & Co.; Reifs Brothers, and W. Allan.

THE ATHENÆUM

N° 1607, AUG 14, '58

NEW VOLUMES of the BIBLIOTHECA CLASSICA.

Completion of Mr. Long's Edition of 'The Orations of Cicero.'

In 8vo. price 18s. cloth, Vol. IV. (completing the Orations).

THE ORATIONS OF CICERO;

With a Commentary, &c.

By GEORGE LONG, Esq. M.A.,

Classical Lecturer at Brighton College, formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Also, 8vo. price 12s. cloth,

VIRGIL, Vol. I., containing the Eclogues and Georgics; with a Commentary, &c. By JOHN CONINGTON, M.A., Professor of Latin, and Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

And Vol. II. in 8vo. price 16s. cloth,

THE TRAGEDIES of EURIPIDES; with a Commentary, &c. By F. A. PALEY, M.A., Editor of 'Æschylus,' 'Ovid's Fasti,' &c.

Previously Published,

ÆSCHYLUS. By F. A. PALEY, A.M. 18s.

CICERO'S ORATIONS. By GEORGE LONG, M.A. Vol. I. 16s. Vol. II. 14s. Vol. III. 16s.

EURIPIDES. Vol. I. By F. A. PALEY, M.A. 16s.

HORACE. By the Rev. A. J. MACLEANE, M.A. 18s.

HERODOTUS. By the Rev. J. W. BLAKESLEY, B.D. 2 vols. 32s.

JUVENAL and PERSIUS. By the Rev. A. J. MACLEANE, M.A. 14s.

TERENCE. By the Rev. E. ST. JOHN PARRY, M.A. 18s.

London : WHITTAKER & Co.; and GEORGE BELL.

THE MOST POPULAR SCHOOL HISTORIES.

Embellished with Plates, Maps, Engravings, &c.

WHITTAKER'S IMPROVED PINNOCK'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Forty-fifth Edition, 12mo. price 6s. strongly bound in roan.

WHITTAKER'S IMPROVED PINNOCK'S HISTORY of ROME.

Thirty-second Edition, 12mo. price 5s. 6d. strongly bound in roan.

WHITTAKER'S IMPROVED PINNOCK'S HISTORY of GREECE.

Twenty-eighth Edition, 12mo. price 5s. 6d. strongly bound in roan.

* * * No Editions of these works are genuine except they have the name of the Publishers, WHITTAKER & CO., on the title-page.

WHITTAKER & CO. Ave Maria-lane.

THE AUTHOR'S EDITIONS.

OLLENDORFF'S METHOD OF LEARNING

To READ, WRITE, and SPEAK a LANGUAGE in SIX MONTHS.

1. ADAPTED to the GERMAN. Written expressly for the English Student. By Dr. H. G. OLLENDORFF. In Two Parts. Part I., Eighth Edition, price 12s. 8vo. cloth. Part II., Third Edition, price 12s. 8vo. cloth. The Parts sold separately.

* * * Introductory Book to Dr. Ollendorff's Method adapted to the German, containing a new system of facilitating the study of the German Declensions, and rules on the gender of substantives. New Edition. 12mo. cloth, 3s. 6d.

2. ADAPTED to the FRENCH. Written expressly for the English Student. By Dr. H. G. OLLENDORFF. 8vo. Seventh Edition, containing a Treatise on the Gender of French Substantives, and an additional Treatise on the French Verbs. Price 12s. cloth.

3. ADAPTED to the ITALIAN. Written expressly for the English Student. By Dr. H. G. OLLENDORFF. 8vo. Third Edition, price 12s. cloth.

4. ADAPTED to the SPANISH. (In the press.)

KEYS to the ITALIAN, FRENCH, and GERMAN SYSTEMS. Prepared by the Author. Price 7s. each, cloth lettered.

It is necessary for those who desire to avail themselves of the present Method to notice that these are the only English Editions sanctioned by Dr. Ollendorff, and he deems any other totally inadequate for the purpose of English instruction, and for the elucidation of the Method so strongly recommended by Captain Basil Hall and other eminent writers. They should be ordered with the Publisher's name; and, to prevent errors, every copy has its number and the Author's signature.

The above Works are Copyright.

London : WHITTAKER & CO. and DULAU & CO.; and to be had of any Bookseller.

MR. BENTLEY

HAS JUST PUBLISHED THE FOLLOWING
NEW WORKS.

I.

The MUTINIES in OUDH: an Account of the Mutinies in Oudh and of the Siege of Lucknow Residency; with some Observations on the Causes of the Mutiny. By MARTIN RICHARD GUBBINS, Financial Commissioner for Oudh. 8vo. with Maps and Illustrations, 15s.

II.

SERVICE and ADVENTURE with the KHAKEE RESSALAH; or, MERRUT VOLUNTEER HORSE. During the Mutinies of 1857-'58. By ROBERT HENRY WALLACE DUNLOP, B.C.S. Post 8vo. with Illustrations. [In a few days.

III.

SIX MONTHS in BRITISH BURMAH. By CHRISTOPHER T. WINTER. Post 8vo. with Woodcuts, 10s. 6d. [On the 20th.

IV.

MY ESCAPE from the MUTINIES in OUDH. By a WOUNDED OFFICER. 2 vols. with Illustrations, 12s. [On the 24th.

V.

A JOURNEY DUE NORTH. By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

VI.

The LADIES of BEVER HOLLOW. By the AUTHOR of 'MARY POWELL.' Second Thousand. 2 vols. 12s.

VII.

DAY by DAY at LUCKNOW. By Mrs. CASE, Widow of Col. Case, 32nd Regiment. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

VIII.

A FRIEND IN NEED. By MARIA FREEMAN. 3 vols.

IX.

A TIMELY RETREAT from MERRUT. By TWO SISTERS. Second Edition. 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s.

X.

FRIENDS at their OWN FIRESIDES. A Story of the People called Quakers. By Mrs. ELLIS, Author of 'The Women of England.' 2 vols. 8vo. 12s.

XI.

CURIOSITIES of NATURAL HISTORY. By FRANCIS T. BUCKLAND, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Assistant-Surgeon 2nd Life Guards. Third Edition, in small 8vo. with Illustrations, 6s.

XII.

PHILIP PATERNOSTER: a TRAC-TARIAN LOVE STORY. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s.

XIII.

DICTIONARY of CHRISTIAN CHURCHES and SECTS, from the Earliest Ages of Christianity. By the Rev. J. B. MARSIDEN. New Edition, in one handsome volume, 8vo. 12s.

XIV.

SERMONS IN STONES; or, Scripture confirmed by Geology. By D. MC'AUSLAND. Fourth Edition, small 8vo. with Nineteen Illustrations, 4s.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street,
Publisher to Her Majesty.

13, GREAT MARLBOROUGH-STREET.
HURST & BLACKETT,
Successors to Mr. Colburn,
HAVE JUST PUBLISHED THE FOLLOWING
NEW WORKS.

NOVELS and NOVELISTS, from
ELIZABETH to VICTORIA. By J. C. JEAFFREY.
2 vols. with Portraits, 21s.

"This is a work not merely of great industry and care in its compilation, but of original research and an audience in its critical remarks, as any one will be able to judge for themselves by reading the sketches of our three great humourists—Fielding, Sterne, and Thackeray. It is exceedingly interesting, and forms a very valuable addition to the literature of the day."—*Chronicle.*
"Mr. Jeaffrey's work is a good book; but it will cost him very slight labour to make it still better."—*Advertiser.*

"Mr. Jeaffrey, in producing this work, has done good service to the literature of this country. As a key to a large segment of English literature it is absolutely indispensable."—*Observer.*

The OXONIAN in THELEMARKEN; or, NOTES OF TRAVEL in SOUTH-WESTERN NORWAY; with Glances at the Legendary Lore of that District. By the Rev. F. METCALFE, M.A., Fellow of Lincoln College, Author of 'The Oxonian in Norway,' &c. 2 vols. with Illustrations, 21s.

"This new book is as lively as its predecessor—its matter is as good or better, and its illustrations are more numerous and attractive; with the notes of travel adds to the real value of the work," and strengthens its claim on a public that desires to be amused."—*Advertiser.*

"Mr. Metcalfe is favourably known by 'The Oxonian in Norway.' The present very enteraining volumes exhibit equal spirit, good humour, and descriptive power."—*Chronicle.*

CARDINAL WISEMAN'S RECOLLECTIONS of the LAST FOUR POPES. 1 vol. 8vo. with Portraits, 21s. bound.

"In this volume Cardinal Wiseman seems purposely to avoid entangling himself in detailed articles of faith, and dwells rather upon the personal, historical, literary, and artistic view of his subject. He relates his experiences of Rome and her rulers in a pleasant, genial style."—*Literary Gazette.*

ORIENTAL and WESTERN SIBERIA: a Narrative of SEVEN YEARS' TRAVELS in SIBERIA, MONGOLIA, the KHIRGIS STEPPES, CHINESE TARTARY, and CENTRAL ASIA. By T. WITLAM ATKINSON, 1 large vol. royal 8vo. embellished with 50 Illustrations, including numerous beautifully coloured Plates, from Drawings by the Author, and a Map, 2s. 2s. elegantly bound.

MEMOIRS OF RACHEL. 2 vols. post 8vo. with fine Portrait, 21s. bound.

The COUNTESS of BONNEVAL: Her LIFE and LETTERS. By LADY GEORGIANA FULLERTON. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

A WOMAN'S THOUGHTS ABOUT WOMEN. By the Author of 'JOHN HALIFAX.' 10s. 6d.

JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN. THIRD EDITION, 1 vol. 10s. 6d.

THE NEW NOVELS.

FRAMLEIGH HALL. 3 vols.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN TRUM-PETER. By G. W. THORNBURY. 3 vols.

[Just ready.

RUMOUR. By the Author of 'Charles AUGUSTINE.' Inscribed to the Marchioness of Hastings. 3 vols.

"A very clever musical and artistic novel."—*D. W. May.*
"This is another of those brilliant works for which this author has before been celebrated. The love of music, and the scenes in which it is introduced, are well drawn with vivacity and interest. Real feelings draw the words with eloquence and clothes his thoughts with beauty. In a former work the reader was charmed with the portraiture of the gifted Mendelssohn—he will find one not inferior of the immortal Beethoven."—*Evening Star.*

"We may safely decide this to be one of the most engaging and spirited, as it is certainly one of the most extraordinary romances of the day."—*Chronicle.*

THE REIGNING BEAUTY. By Lady CHATTERTON. 3 vols.

"Lady Chatterton's last novel, 'The Reigning Beauty,' is also her best, and must be reckoned among the welcome aids to summer idleness and pleasure."—*Evening Star.*

"A beautiful story of a man's love. There is a fine delicacy of colouring in Lady Chatterton's characters which gives to her fictitious personages an infinite life and variety."—*John Bull.*

The LIGHT of OTHER DAYS. By JOHN EDMUND READE. 3 vols.

"The best of the new novels is 'The Light of Other Days'; Mr. Reade's story is used as the groundwork for much discussion upon literature and society, which includes many a point of true criticism, and many a thought well expressed."—*Advertiser.*

THE POOR RELATION. By Miss PARDOE. 3 vols.

"The very best novel Miss Pardo has written."—*Messenger.*

HECKINGTON. By MRS. GORE. 3 vols.

George Routledge & Co.'s
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

On the 24th of August will be ready, price 6s. cloth lettered,
CHINA in 1857—58. Reprinted
from the *Times* (by permission), with Additions and Corrections
by the Author, G. WINGROVE COOKE. Illustrated
with Map, Plans, and Portrait of Yen, from a Photograph.

RABBY ON HORSE TAMING, ILLUSTRATED.
Price 2s. boards, or free for 2s. stamp.

RAREY ON HORSE TAMING; with
Great Additions, by the 'Hunting Correspondent of the Illustrated London News,' describing in detail the Straps used, and the various Places of Operation; and the Chapters on Riding and Hunting for the Individual Rider, Illustrated with Engravings, showing—Placing First Strap on Horse, Horse with Straps 1 and 2, Horse Struggling, Horse Conquered, Horse Lying down Tamed, Zebra with Straps, and Modern Bits, Saddles, &c.

With this illustrated volume any one may make themselves fully acquainted with Mr. Rarey's system.

Now complete in 3 vols. (price 18s.) cloth lettered,
THE RISE of the DUTCH REPUBLIC.

By JOHN LOTHROP MOTLEY. A New Revised Edition.

"Of Mr. Motley's work we cannot speak in terms too commendatory. Few works among those which it has been ours to peruse give us more lively satisfaction than his volumes. Every chapter we read is a happy page, bears marks of unequalled industry, while the whole is clothed in a style which is pictorial. We have no hesitation in ranking our author, with Prescott, Macaulay, and Carlyle, among the historians of our age, whose works will continue so long as the English language is read."—*Edinburgh Review.*

ROUTLEDGE'S SHAKESPEARE.

Edited by HOWARD STAUNTON, and Illustrated by JOHN GILBERT. Now Publishing in Shilling Monthly Parts. Parts I. to XXVI. are now ready.

"On the whole there has appeared no edition of Shakespeare with the life of which one has better reason to be satisfied. Mr. Gilbert's illustrations are in their own line, immensely in advance of those that have been attempted for a 'Pictorial Shakespeare.' As illustrations of the characters, the scenes, and the various situations of the characters, the designs are quite unrivaled. We are glad to be able to pronounce this spirited publication to be emphatically worthy to become the Shakespeare of the People."

GENERAL SIR CHARLES NAPIER'S ROMANCE.

Price 7s. 6d. cloth bound.

WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR: a Historical Romance. By GENERAL SIR CHARLES NAPIER. Edited by his Brother, SIR WILLIAM NAPIER.

"The real hero of the book is Harold, and the real moral of his fate is one illustration of the consequences of leaving England comparatively defenceless, not because she had not, when William came, a powerful army, but because she did not, because those stout hearts were not incited in well-disciplined regiments. Had Sir Charles Napier seriously entered the field of literature as a rival of our best novelists, he would have taken rank very near to Sir Walter Scott."—*Globe.*

Price 5s. half bound,
DOGS. By Edward Mayhew. Their Management in Health and Disease. With Illustrations.

"The treatment advocated by Mr. Mayhew in the management of the 'Dog,' resembles that carried out by Mr. Rarey with 'the Horse,' viz., gentleness, which should always be practised, but to be truly gentle, the reader must understand it is imperative to be firm. The book is illustrated with many Engravings."

Price 10s. 6d. half bound,
BRITISH RURAL SPORTS. By STONEBRIDGE. This Manual comprises 'SHOOTING,' with Practical Information on "The Gun, and means of using it"; "Learning to Shoot"; "Prices and Management of the Gun"; as well as on Dog-Breaking, Grouse, Partridge, Marsh, Ven, Covert, River, Pond, and Salt-Water Wild-Fowl Shooting; and every kind of Hunting, Fishing, Hawking, Racing, Boating, Pedestrianism, and various Rural Games and Amusements.

AMUSEMENT WHILE IN THE COUNTRY.

Price 1s. each, boards.

The COMMON OBJECTS of the COUNTRY. By the Rev. J. G. WOOD. With many Illustrations.

The COMMON OBJECTS of the SEA-SHORE; with Hints for an Aquarium. Price 2s. boards.

WILD FLOWERS: How to See and how to Gather Them. By SPENCER THOMSON. Fine Book, with Coloured Plates of the Country, or Sea-Shore Book, price 2s. 6d. each; and of Wild Flowers, price 5s.

"With the above books to refer to, visitors to the sea-side or country will find their time passed much more pleasantly, for they tell of wonders that surround you at every step—stranger than opium-eater ever dreamt of."

London: GEO. ROUTLEDGE & CO. Farringdon-street.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1858.

LITERATURE

An Account of the Mutinies in Oudh, and of the Siege of the Lucknow Residency; with some Observations on the Condition of the Province of Oudh, and on the Causes of the Mutiny of the Bengal Army. By Martin Richard Gubbins. (Bentley.)

It was well for the other narratives of the Siege of Lucknow that they preceded the one now before us. From the crude and immature to the perfect and complete is the natural course of things, and so it has been with the chronicles of Lucknow. Of those who have written on the subject none can pretend to the knowledge possessed by Mr. Gubbins, a civilian of high rank, who entered Oudh at the moment of annexation as a member of the commission, and who during the winter of 1856-57 made a complete tour of the province. A "Staff-Officer" and another writer, whose superficial account has been praised so much beyond its merits, were doubtless acquainted with most of the leading particulars of the siege; but it would be the idlest vanity on their part to place their knowledge on a par with that of the head of the Intelligence department, a post held by Mr. Gubbins. Personally acquainted with almost all the leading noblemen in Oudh, and accustomed to converse familiarly with the villagers in every district, the author of this volume possessed opportunities of acquiring information accorded to scarce any but himself. With such qualifications Mr. Gubbins might reasonably be expected to shed light upon many things which hitherto appeared obscure and unintelligible in the Indian revolt. This we are bound to say he does, and though we cannot agree with him on all points, and believe him to be in one or two things positively in error, yet, upon the whole, we think that he has produced one of the most instructive books that has yet appeared on the subject of the mutinies.

The first point to which we feel it our duty to direct attention is one which, but for the imperative obligation of delivering truthful judgment without respect to persons, we had rather have passed unnoticed. The character of Sir Henry Lawrence is so worthy of all veneration, he was so great and good a man, that rather than detect a blot in his escutcheon we would believe our own vision dark. But the statements of Mr. Gubbins are corroborated by so much evidence from other quarters, that we are obliged to admit that Sir Henry did not in all respects display at Lucknow the vigour of a master mind. There was, it must be owned, considerable vacillation of purpose, clemency carried far beyond the bounds of prudence, a fatal confidence in the native troops, and in the disastrous expedition to Chinhut a positive want of military skill. It is most painful to us to record this opinion; but in truth the physical energies of the gifted and noble-hearted man, who turned from the vessel which was to carry his shattered frame to the much-needed rest and restorative climate of home, in order to preside amidst the dangers of the war in Oudh, had altogether succumbed at the moment when they were most needed.

The true course of action would have been to have retired ere the close of May upon Cawnpore. In a military point of view, Cawnpore was the place of greatest importance, the very keystone in the arch of our communication. To hold Oudh with one weak regiment of Europeans was a palpable impossibility, and was of very little consequence even if it could have been done. Had Cawnpore been main-

tained, Havelock's victorious advance would have been upon Delhi, and the stronghold of the mutineers would have fallen two months earlier than it did. Sir Colin Campbell's operations might then have been carried first into the territories of Sindhi, the Doab, and the districts around Agra. We should never in that case have heard of Windham's defeat, of the long struggles with the Gwalior Contingent, and of the losses of a triple capture and repeated relinquishment of Lucknow. If nothing else had been gained by the abandonment of Oudh but the safety of Sir H. Wheeler's force, that object alone would have justified the step.

But if the position at Lucknow was at all hazardous to be maintained, why were the native troops not disarmed? At Miyán Mir, the cantonment of Lahore, where the proportion of Europeans to natives was about the same, that measure was carried out with complete success. But at the very time it was being accomplished Sir Henry, unlike his more sagacious brother, "clung still to the hope of conciliating the Sipahis, and urged the necessity of treating them with confidence." Mr. Gubbins tells us that on the 15th of May the Residency and Treasury were entirely in the hands of the native troops:—"The European Infantry were still in their barracks a mile and a half distant. The European artillery were in cantonments. The Treasury might be plundered and the Europeans residing about the Residency destroyed before aid could be received from either quarter." It was with the greatest difficulty that Mr. Gubbins and Capt. Fletcher Hayes prevailed on Sir Henry to move up a detachment of Europeans and some guns to the Residency inclosure, and to place there the women and sick in security. Every one must acknowledge that but for that step we should have had no chronicles of the defence of Lucknow to criticize. Another serious error which cost many precious lives was the withholding permission to clear away buildings which commanded the defences of the Residency. Mr. Gubbins was the first to commence the fortification of the position so long and so gloriously maintained, and while his "preparations were not carried on without provoking the mirth of his neighbours," they were almost paralyzed by a prohibition to demolish the houses which adjoined and overlooked the angle of the inclosure afterwards to be known as Gubbins's Garrison.

The retention of the Machhi Bhawan, in which Sir Henry persisted against the advice of that able Engineer officer, Capt. Fulton, was likewise, as shown by its forced abandonment, a serious mistake, a mistake which might have been fatal, and which caused the loss of a vast quantity of military stores, of which 250 barrels of gunpowder formed a part. Again, a similar verdict must be passed against the disastrous expedition to Chinhut, as proved by the avowal of Sir Henry himself, and much more by its terrible consequences. Mr. Gubbins furnishes us with the fact that this error pressed grievously on the recollection of Sir Henry even to the last. The passage is deeply interesting as recording the last words of a man so great and so beloved:—

"It has never fallen to my lot to witness such a scene of sorrow. While we were clustered round Sir Henry's bed, the enemy were pouring a heavy musketry fire upon the place; the bullets were striking the outside of the pillars of the verandah in which we were collected. Sir Henry's attenuated frame and the severe nature of the injury, at once decided the medical men not to attempt amputation; but it was necessary to stay the bleeding by applying

the tourniquet, and the agony which this caused was fearful to behold. It was impossible to avoid sobbing like a child. Sir Henry alluded to his having nominated Major Banks to be his successor; and then earnestly pointed out the worthlessness of all human distinction, recommending all to fix their thoughts upon a better world. He referred to his own success in life, and asked what it was worth then? He enjoined on us particularly to be careful of our ammunition, and often repeated—'Save the ladies.' He afterwards continued in much suffering, and lingered until the morning of the 4th, when he expired. Upon his death-bed Sir Henry referred to the disaster at Chinhut, and said that he had acted against his own judgment, from the fear of man. I have often inquired, but I have never learnt the name of any one who had counselled the step, which resulted in so severe a calamity. Thus passed from among us as noble a spirit as ever animated human clay. Unselfish, kind, frank, and affectionate, Sir Henry Lawrence possessed the art of attaching those with whom he came in contact. He was particularly beloved by the natives, and with good reason, for few Europeans treated them with more kindly consideration, and none made more just allowance for those weak points in which they differ from Europeans. On the other hand, from his habit of freely mixing with them, few succeeded better than himself in arriving at just conclusions, and in eliciting the truth. His presence at Lucknow had been of great benefit, and his great talents had been signally displayed in the precautions which he had early taken to lay in provisions, and to concentrate the military stores. To those wise precautions, indeed, our eventual success in defending the Residency position is, under Providence, mainly attributable. He was wounded in the room which he had refused to quit, about an hour before I saw him, by a fragment of an 8-inch shell, which entered the room by the window, and burst, wounding Sir Henry, and slightly injuring Captain T. F. Wilson, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General, who was standing by his bed. His nephew, Mr. G. H. Lawrence, C.S., who was in the room at the time, escaped unjured."

A garrison as weak as that of Lucknow should never have attempted the offensive by moving to such a distance as Chinhut, and against such overwhelming numbers of the enemy. The treachery of the native artillery and the Sikh horse no doubt aggravated the failure; but what if the 1st, 4th, and 7th, Oudh Irregular Infantry, who rose next day in consequence of the defeat, had risen at once and intercepted the retreating column? Not a man of the garrison of Lucknow would then have escaped, and the possibility was so close that nothing but a miracle seems to have prevented it. The truth is, Sir Henry was blindly reliant on the fidelity of the native troops,—or, the greatest of faults in a general, indecisive. Even after the outbreak of the 30th of May he could not be brought to disarm the Sipahis, though urged by many, and especially by Mr. Gubbins himself. He "listened to their arguments, and was often on the point of issuing orders in accordance with my advice. He could not, however, make up his mind to the measure, and disarmament did not take place. Incessant exertion and anxiety, and the bad news which now daily came in from the out-stations, were at this time making sad inroads upon his health."

One thing certainly does amaze us, and it is a circumstance which we learn for the first time from Mr. Gubbins's narrative, that at the very crisis of the mutiny Sir Henry should have proposed to augment the pay of the disloyal regiments. Such a measure was of all others most calculated to encourage the malecontents and display our weakness. Of the same character, too, though less unmistakeably wrong, was the indorsement of Mr. Colvin's amnesty

for mutineers, and this matched well with the clemency shown to many prisoners, who, taken in the very perpetration of treasonable acts, were simply disarmed and released.

But, if Sir Henry Lawrence was weak, what shall be said of Sir H. Wheeler? Mr. Gubbins informs us that, shortly before the outbreak, the Nana visited Lucknow, under most suspicious circumstances; that he left abruptly, and that his bearing and behaviour were such that Mr. Gubbins himself, under authority from the Chief Commissioner, solemnly warned Sir Hugh against the designs of the miscreant. The answer to this admonition was the announcement, on the 22nd of May, that "two guns and 300 men, furnished by the Maharanja of Bithoor, came in this morning." It was of a piece with such infatuation to abandon the strong buildings of the magazine at Cawnpore, and take refuge in an entrenchment fit rather for penning cattle than for defending a handful of men against an army.

But we gladly turn from these painful reflections to the part played in the drama by Mr. Gubbins himself. But, first, as to the opinion which he pronounces respecting the cause of the mutinies. And here we think we perceive some flaws in his reasoning. He enumerates six causes as generally alleged, of which he dismisses the first—Russian intrigue—without comment; and deciding against the notion of a Mohammedan conspiracy, or national revolt, or one caused by the annexation of Oudh, ascribes the outbreak to religious excitement amongst the soldiery, aroused by our interference with their prejudices, in which the people sympathized. He adds, as of no less influence, the absence of European troops, and the condition of the Bengal army. We fully agree in the truth and sufficiency of these causes; but we are as fully persuaded that there was a widely-extended Mohammedan intrigue; and the perniciousness of Muslim fanatics throughout India, preaching against the English, and the letters which have been seized, are of themselves ample proof of the fact. The opinion of Mr. Gubbins as to popular feeling in Oudh itself after the annexation is entitled to the utmost respect. It must be remembered, however, that as a high English official employed in the province he was likely to be biased on this head, and that the natives would hardly disclose their real sentiments, if they found them to be in opposition to his own. On one point we can assure him that he is completely in error. The ex-King, so far from being "glad to resign the toilsome cares of royalty for the enjoyment of a wealthy retirement," was from the first determinedly opposed to any concession of his royal prerogative. We can most positively assure Mr. Gubbins that the King never would and never did, on any terms whatever, entertain the idea of abdication, and, further, that he is by no means the imbecile Mr. Gubbins would have him to be.

Coming now to the part played by Mr. Gubbins in the defence of Lucknow, we find that after having, with singular foresight, turned his own residence into a miniature fortress, from which the enemy were in repeated assaults during the siege driven back discomfited, he, with the exception of the miserable affair of Chinhut, of which he was not informed, took a leading part in the military operations. He raised levies, which were almost the only ones that remained faithful. In the pursuit of the mutineers on the 31st of May, he performed right good service, as appears from the following extract:—

"Continuing our pursuit beyond this village, we presently caught sight of six sepoys running along, each carrying his musket. They were endeavouring

to reach the shelter of a small village which was ahead. As we approached they severally turned and fired at us, continuing their flight after the shot, and loading their muskets as they ran. Coming up with them, they threw down their loaded muskets and drew their swords, of which several had two. Threatening them with our fire-arms, we called upon them to throw down their arms, which presently they did. One of them declared himself to be a havildar, and I made him pinion tightly his five comrades, using their turbans and waistbands for the purpose. One of the troopers then dismounted and tied the havildar's arms. Three of the men belonged to the 48th N.I. and three to the 13th N.I., and one man was a Seikh. One of the prisoners wore three English shirts over his native dress. The arms were collected and laden on a couple of peasants summoned from the village, and the six prisoners were sent back in charge of a single horseman. I rode on a long way without overtaking any more of the enemy, and at last struck upon the road leading to Seetapoor, about ten miles from cantonments. It was now nearly 10 o'clock, A.M., the heat was excessive, and, after slaking our thirst at a village well, we commenced our return. On the way we espied two or three sepoys on our right, and gave chase to them. One fellow, who was carrying two muskets, was overtaken, but before he could be secured, we discovered that we ourselves were in danger; for a whole line of mutineers appeared in our front and opened fire upon us. Dismounting, I unslung my rifle, and took a steady aim at one of them, but missed. The shot, however, was too near to be pleasant, and the fellow ran off. It was now our part to retire. Remounting, therefore, I endeavoured to regain the high road, and galloped towards a village close to which it ran. I was aroused by loud cries from my orderly, who was waving his arm and pointing to the village. Looking steadily forward, I discovered a number of sepoy heads behind a low wall at the entrance of the village, and at once turned my horse and made off. No sooner, however, did they see this movement, than they raised themselves above the wall and fired. It was a merciful escape; they all missed! Our only chance was now a rapid flight. Accordingly, putting our horses to their full speed we rode between the village on our left and the line of mutineers on our right. Many a bullet whistled by us, and struck up the sand about us as we passed, but none of us were hit, and right glad was I to cross a ridge of sand hill, and interpose that protection between us and our foe. Riding back, we carefully avoided every village, and keeping to the open country we safely gained the cantonment, and reached the Residency bungalow there at 11 o'clock. We found that the whole force had returned, preceding us by an hour. The artillery and infantry, moving slowly, had not been able to maintain the pursuit beyond four miles; while one or two of the mutineers had been killed and ten or twelve made prisoners by the 7th Light and Irregular Cavalry. Sad indeed was the aspect of cantonments. Almost every bungalow had been burnt, and presented its charred and smoking walls in melancholy evidence of the night's disaster. The four troopers who had attended me, behaved, as has been seen, well. Three of them came in with me, and the fourth brought in safely the prisoners entrusted to him. They were duly rewarded, receiving next day 600 rupees from my hands. It is remarkable, indeed, that the three of them who belonged to Fisher's Horse should so soon afterwards have turned against us with the rest of their regiment. I subsequently learned a conversation which they had held with certain of my domestic servants, who were fellow-villagers of theirs, while waiting in my house for their reward. 'We like our Colonel,' said these men, 'and will not allow him to be harmed; but if the whole army turns, we must turn too!' There is great meaning in those words. The feeling of the authority of the 'Fouj ki Bheera,' or 'general will of the army,' was, to individual men, or regiments, almost irresistible."

We have already shown that the salvation of the Residency was in the first instance owing

to the earnest remonstrances of Mr. Gubbins and Capt. Hayes, through which Sir H. Lawrence was at last persuaded to permit a detachment of Europeans to garrison it. We must say that in the actual defence the merits of Mr. Gubbins were no less conspicuous. Take the following as a specimen of part of one day's proceedings, being Mr. Gubbins's defence of his residence on the 21st of July:—

"They had discovered our weak side, and crowded in large numbers into the younger Johannes' house and adjacent buildings; and into the Goindah lines. They proceeded to dig a hole in the wall of this latter inclosure, and entered the narrow lane which skirted our compound on that side. A screen of canvas now only separated them from our position, for the inclosing wall was so low that an easy jump would have cleared it. I was on the roof of the out-houses at the southwest angle when Lieutenant Hardinge summoned me to the defence of the lane. I at once comprehended the danger, and hurried to the single loophole by which the lane was commanded. Fortunately the fire from it completely enfiladed the lane, except where two projecting pillars which supported a portico underneath Grant's bastion interrupted its line. No sooner did the enemy see me at this post than some ran back, while a number took shelter behind the portico pillars, from which their muskets protruded. The projecting muzzle of my rifle prevented their leaving their cover, and without doing so they could not reach me, but discharged their muskets at an angle harmlessly. At my right hand was a large loophole which it was necessary to close. A private of the 32nd who joined me, creeping on hands and knees along the roof, brought some boards, with which the opening was quickly barricaded. And only just in time; for the enemy outside fired heavily upon the spot, and more than one bullet fell at our feet and flattened from the screen which we had put up. The enemy outside now began to throw over pick-axes and shovels to those beneath the portico, and our position became critical. Had they made a hole into Grant's bastion and poured in through it, our post might have been taken. At this moment I heard the voice of a European behind me, and addressing the party, without turning, begged that the wall in rear of the mutineers might be loopholed, and musketry opened upon them. The person was Major Banks. He approached my post to get a sight of the enemy, and, while looking out cautiously, received a bullet through the temples. I heard the heavy fall, and turned for a second. He was dead; he never moved, and I resumed my guard over the enemy. Long was I kept there, firing on every one who showed himself from two double rifles, which were loaded for me by a faithful chuprassie at my side. After the lapse of two hours assistance came. A mortar was brought down and opened on the enemy. The shells passing close over our heads burst among the crowds below, while we threw ourselves flat along the parapet. The enemy soon fled, those detained beneath the porch springing across the lane with the speed of lamplighters. As they made off, a heavy fire was opened on them from the top of the Brigade Mess. I did not get down from my post till late in the afternoon; and then Major Banks's body was removed. It was buried, as was usual with us, the same night, sewn up in a white sheet. Since the deaths had become numerous, coffins had not been used (we had not indeed the means of making them); but the bodies used to be sewn up in sheets or bedding, and several were committed to the ground in the same grave."

Our author has likewise the merit of having enlisted, as a Kásid, the only native who was able to communicate continuously between the garrison of Lucknow and the relieving columns. But we turn from the general account of the siege given in this volume,—which is far more circumstantial and complete than any that has yet appeared,—to a matter of a more private character, and one that has been acrimoniously discussed by the English press. Into the amenities of the contest between Mr. Rees and the

author of this book we do not propose to enter. Much has been said about certain stores, the possession of which was partly owing to Mr. Gubbins's most commendable foresight, and partly to the requirements of the high station he occupied. How unselfishly he administered these stores, and how large a number of the garrison owed what comforts they had, may even life itself, to his hospitality, may be learnt from numerous letters, which have appeared elsewhere, and also from the following passage:

"For some time before the siege our supplies had, however, been husbanded. We possessed some supply of bottled beer. This, which was esteemed the greatest luxury during the siege, had ceased for many days to be served to the gentlemen, and was reserved for the nursing ladies, of whom there were four among our guests, and for the sick. One glass of sherry and two of champagne or of claret was served to the gentlemen, and less to the ladies, at dinner. One glass of light wine, Sauterne, was provided at luncheon. It must be here remarked that sherry soon came to be of higher value than champagne, or the lighter French wines, which could not be kept after having been once opened. There was a good deal of the latter description of wines in the garrison, and the best never attained a higher price than sixty rupees: the price of sherry rose to above seventy rupees per dozen. Our regular meals had also been diminished from three to two. A cold luncheon only was served, and we made an early dinner at four. By these timely precautions the supplies which we had were husbanded, and the wants of our numerous guests were provided for during the whole siege. Besides, we were often able to render assistance to persons in other garrisons who urgently needed aid, and to the wounded in hospital. After the siege had begun, and the commissariat arrangements got into train, rations were issued of beef or mutton, with flour or rice, and salt, to Europeans, according to a fixed scale. These were made over to my servants, and cooked by them, such additions being made to the meal as our store-room afforded. These, however, besides the daily addition of spices and sugar, were limited to a few canisters of preserved salmon, and a few of carrots, which were produced whenever we invited a friend from any of the other garrisons to dinner. The party invited did not bring his rations, so that the meal demanded some addition. When the sheep were all used up, beef only was served out in rations, which was usually made into stews, in consequence of our rarely getting a piece that could be boiled or roasted. At dinner, our chief luxury was rice puddings, of which two daily appeared on table. The eggs for these were derived from a few poultry which we had managed to preserve; and the milk from goats and two cows belonging to our guests, which were half-starved during the siege. Occasionally a plum pudding or jam pudding was made, and always caused great excitement at the dinner-table. The demand for these delicacies was great; and there was often none left for the lady of the house, who generally helped them. One cup of tea was made for each person at six in the morning, our English maid, Chivers, presiding at the tea-table. Another cup at the ten o'clock breakfast, and another at night. We enjoyed both sugar and milk in our tea, a luxury which few possessed besides our garrison: and this often attracted friends. During the blockade, when our upper story was filled with sick and wounded, it was our regular practice to help them first, both at breakfast and dinner, before any one else. After they had been served, the rest partook."

A man who supported nineteen grown-up people and thirteen children, besides his own family, during the entire siege, out of his own resources, would be entitled, one would suppose, to some praise rather than censure. To have lavished away his stock of wines amongst the soldiers, who would have drunk them all out in a day, and been all the worse for the debauch, would have been the part of a madman and a fool, and if the Commander-in-Chief really

showed any irritation on that score we can only say it is the worst trait we have yet heard of him. In fact, if the statements in this book be true, (and if they are not their refutation must be easy,) the general conclusion at which we must arrive is, that there was no man at Lucknow whose merits were more conspicuous than Mr. Gubbins's, and that none deserved the Victoria Cross and the Bath better than himself, instead of the paltry accusations which with scandalous injustice have been brought against him. All the defenders of Lucknow, no doubt, did well, but why an undistinguished individual should be permitted, on the score of his minute share in the defence, to detract from the merits of the man who, after Major Banks's death, held the highest rank in the garrison, passes our understanding. The accident of his profession gave to Brigadier Inglis, at a time when military officers might claim precedence of civilians, the chief authority in Lucknow, but on every other ground Mr. Gubbins was entitled to the highest post. In the same way, the accident of good birth, high official rank, and alliance with the highest nobility in this kingdom, placed the author of this book in a sphere somewhat above that of small merchants or assistant teachers; and if the one accident deprived Mr. Gubbins of the honours justly his due, it is very hard that the other should bring down upon him the attacks of envy and the misrepresentations of malice.

The British Cavalry. With Remarks on its Practical Organization. By Capt. Valentine Baker. (Longman & Co.)

Capt. Baker, in this excellent little volume, has stated the results of observations gathered from long and practical experience. His own regiment, the 10th Hussars, is among the most brilliant in the army, on account both of its general character and the energy of its recent services. After a protracted stay in India, men and horses marched overland across the Desert to take service in the Crimea. There they fought among the best and bravest; and, when stationed at Kertch, became a terror to the clouds of marauding Cossacks investing the town. It was when out upon this duty that the gallant Capt. Sherwood, after despatching half-a-dozen Russians with his revolver, was cut down and captured, to die a prisoner in the enemy's camp. Thus, Capt. Baker belongs to an illustrious school,—and what he says, whether on arms, tactics, or equitation, is well worth listening to. He lays great stress, in a military light, upon the quality of the horse, which, throughout the world, he affirms, decides the quality of the national cavalry. In the ages of chivalry, a strong and well-bred animal was imported from Flanders, and, in rarer instances, from Spain. Eight hundred years ago, Roger de Belesme, Earl of Salisbury, obtained a Spanish stallion, which he kept at his Castle in Powis Land; and thence North Wales was, and is still, celebrated for a very superior breed, destined to carry many a knight into the lists or to the field. This race may be presumed to have concentrated in itself all those "fifteen good propertie and condicions,—to wit, three of a man, three of a woman, three of a foxe, three of a haare, and three of an asse,"—which the Lady Juliana Berners insists are essential to a perfect war-steed. In truth, what with the iron canopy—often weighing sixty pounds—which his rider wore, with the ponderous armour upon his own head and forehead, with the cumbersome metal-plated saddle, and other *impedimenta*, nothing inferior to a modern coach-horse in height and bone could have lived through the day's work at Cressy and Agincourt. His type is continually before our

generation of Londoners in the huge animal that lives in bronze on a pedestal at Charing Cross. But, since King James declared that armour, if it saved the wearer from being hurt, also prevented him from hurting anybody else, a lighter style of charger has been admitted; and from the Arabs introduced by himself and his son, with his grandson's "royal mares," has sprung the magnificent breed of our times. Capt. Baker has a good deal to say on this topic that is interesting; and, among other points, reminds us that, if Solomon obtained his gold and spices from Arabia, his horses came from Egypt. In the second century of the Christian Era, horses were sent from that country as presents to powerful Arabian chiefs; and even in the year 400 an Arabian prince rejoiced to receive, as a splendid Roman gift, two hundred of the Cappadocian breed. It appears evident, therefore, that the superb Arabian horse was originally naturalized in his sunny and sandy world. This, in fact, is not denied by the Arabs themselves. For a light cavalry trooper, however, setting Arabians aside, Capt. Baker describes the Cape horse as his *beau-ideal*; it being strong, compact, hardy, and capable of being acclimated without deterioration. But he complains, that no general rule, in reference to these matters, has been established in the British army. Light cavalry colonels sometimes indulge their taste for large, heavy horses, and mount their men accordingly, while colonels of Heavy Dragoons, occasionally, having a liking for "blood," mount their regiments upon slim and graceful thorough-breds. Government farm studs, he suggests, should be organized throughout England, for, as he says, colts which may ultimately be worth two hundred guineas cost no more in breeding than the coarsest hacks in the streets of London. Foreign nations have adopted the system of Government stables, with results the most successful, and in their armies may be seen bodies of a thousand horses "all alike," with small heads, noble foreheads, short legs, short, round, and compact fardels. Many French cavalry regiments, mounted from the imperial stud in Algeria,—the race springing from pure and choice Barbary sires,—present this magnificent appearance.

Among Capt. Baker's remarks, the following is suggestive:

"The fire of a mounted dragoon is usually very harmless; and I know of no position offering a greater combination of excitement and safety, than that of a cavalry skirmisher. Still no troops are so valuable and necessary as men well trained to these duties, for they act as feelers to an army, save the main body from annoyance, and harass an enemy. Our present cavalry skirmishers are wrongly taught. The cavalry regulations lay down the rule, that on skirmishers being ordered out from a regiment, they shall advance from 150 to 200 yards to the front. This was all very well before the improvement in firearms, but that distance now does not protect the main body from the fire of the enemy's skirmishers. At least 400 yards should now always separate them, and generally more than this; but the distance should be left to the intelligence of the officer commanding."

Much of Capt. Baker's volume is professional and technical; but his earlier chapters are such as would interest any reader, while to "Cavalry men" the entire treatise will be welcome as a supplement to the more elaborate work of Capt. Nolan.

Hadji in Syria; or, Three Years in Jerusalem. By Mrs. Sarah Barclay Johnson. With Illustrations. (Philadelphia, Challen & Sons; London, Trübner & Co.)

The Syrian pilgrimage was performed by Mrs. Johnson across the well-known districts be-

tween Beyrouth and Jerusalem. Her three years' residence in the sacred capital, however, enabled her to form more than a superficial view of its actual society and manners,—and so familiar did she become with the principal Biblical scenes that the imprint of Olivet and Gethsemane, of Bethlehem and the Tombs of David and Rachel thoroughly vivifies her descriptions. With the enthusiasm common to travellers of her class,—she is the wife of a missionary in Palestine,—she dwells, in language almost hymnological, upon the reminiscences of the Holy Land, the localities hallowed by parable and miracle, the garden of visions, the room of the Passover; but her observations were not confined to Christian antiquities. Far from it. She mixed in Turkish circles, and took notes of the things that are in Mohammedan hareems. Her account of a Turkish bath,—if not a companion sketch to the exquisite interior and mysteries painted by Lady Wortley Montagu,—is not without its freshness and piquancy:

"While the slave removes the pins from Turfah's turban, she alternately sips her coffee, smokes her chibouque, and glances with surprise at the expertness of the Frank lady in unlinking hooks and eyes, which to her are the most mysterious things imaginable. The last sip of coffee taken, we were wrapped in sheets, and supplied with clogs, on which we clattered over the wet marble floor to the next hall. Here the temperature was warmer than that we had just left, but not uncomfortably so; and the water that was dashed on me being also pleasantly heated, the fears with which I had been inspired by accounts of the dreaded ordeal began to vanish; and I entertained the most friendly feelings towards the marble bathing tub, with the water gently flowing over me from an aperture in the wall. We passed through a third hall of an increased warmth of temperature into a fourth, which was filled with a dense vapour of suffocating heat. Never did I long so intensely for a breath of fresh air, to which I resolved ever after to give due appreciation. In a little while, however, by dint of inward Medo-Persian resolves, I was enabled to brave my fate with better nerve, and even to enjoy the ludicrous scene around me. A dozen attendants were engaged in pouring hot water on the crouching figures of women and girls of every age. And now I trembled as I saw one of the dreaded spectres approach me with a vessel holding a gallon of smoking hot water, with which, before I could make the least remonstrance, I was completely deluged. An observant tourist has given this process the very appropriate name of parboiling; and up to the moment of actual trial, I had imagined it to be an exaggeration; but while realizing the terrors of the word myself, from sheer justice I withdrew the accusation. In vain was I urged to consent to a repetition of the operation. Finding me to be an unyielding subject, my torturer covered me from head to foot with soap-suds, and put in full operation her horse-hair glove; and surely she imagined herself scrubbing the floor, rather than a human being; or perhaps she had been an *employée* in the Inquisition, and there learned to practise this unmerciful treatment with such consummate art. The second time I tremblingly beheld the approach of my torturer with a vessel of water; but this time I frantically dipped my finger in the water, and finding its temperature to be a decided improvement of the first, I yielded a reluctant consent. Bundles of the fibre of the palm were next brought into requisition, which, being soft, and gently applied, was a most agreeable substitute for the coarse glove of camel's hair. Those around me were now submitting to the joint-cracking, limb-stretching, body-breaking processes; but I assured them I was perfectly content with the skill already displayed, and the pain already endured, and resisted every entreaty with resolute firmness."

With the lady's privilege of entering a hareem, she was admitted into the private

apartments of a gorgeous residence in Jerusalem upon the occasion of a marriage between "the lordly little Effendi Moosa and the gentle Dahudeiah":—

"On reaching Neby Daad, we were shown into a large upper apartment, where the bride sat on a raised throne as immovable as a statue, and completely enveloped in a large red sheet. An altar, adorned with silver censers fuming with incense, and tall candlesticks ornamented with gilt leaves, stood in front of her, while a sheathed sword hung over her head."

To her enters the bridegroom, in the midst of a living galaxy:—

"On their arrival, the little groom was led upstairs to the bride, whose veil he raised to obtain a first glimpse of her face—then suddenly extinguished the only lighted candle, afterwards making a mock attempt to relight it. In total darkness the whole company, bride, groom, and all, rushed down stairs. The little pair were placed under a canopy; the torches were lighted, and amid the shrill screaming of the women, the beating of the tambourine and 'tom-tom,' accompanied by the blowing of a loud whistle, the procession again moved on. The torch-bearers led the train, then a long string of turbans, and in their midst the canopy held aloft by four bearers, while the white-sheeted throng followed behind."

Next, the ceremony of robing these little ones in their bridal splendour:—

"The bride and groom were conducted into separate apartments, where each was gorgeously attired: the bride in a perfect blaze of jewels and cloth of gold, wearing a gilded mitre on her head, ornamented with diamond stars and crescents. Her hands, face and feet, which before had been dyed with henna, were covered with pieces of gold foil, cut in odd shapes and figures; and her eyebrows and eyelids were stained black with khol. Beneath a hazy veil of gauze, spangled with gold, she tottered to a raised throne. After seating herself, several attendants gathered around and arranged not only the folds of her robe, but her very eyelids, which she carefully closed, accompanied by a caution not to open them. Her hands were then placed on her knees, and a slave stationed at her back, holding in her hand a drawn sword. A little wax-doll-like creature, sitting perfectly motionless, and rigged up as she was, the figure on the throne now looked as much unlike a human being as can well be conceived. This little couple were mere children: the bride being nine and the groom twelve years of age! Not uncommon ages, however, for the perpetration of matrimony in this country."

Many such scenes are depicted in this volume in a style of similarly unaffected animation. Mrs. Johnson holds in utter detestation the social code of Islam, especially that which decrees soft bondage and smart discipline to the beautiful; and concludes her narrative with a florid appeal "in behalf of Oriental females," of "the fair ruby-lipped Circassians," and the lovely lady who in the streets is compelled to shroud herself in a white sheet, to bury the grace of her feet in yellow boots, and to march in the centre of a hollow square formed by black slaves, senseless and cruel. Such is, and always will be, the English and American lady's "point of view" when studying Orientalism.

The History and Antiquities of North Allerton, in the County of York. By C. J. Davison Ingledew, Esq. (Bell & Daldy.)

Black's Picturesque Guide to Yorkshire. (Edinburgh, Black.)

HERE are two volumes, with one of which a stranger may roam abroad over the Three Ridings, and with the other may take up his abode in one single town, and study under a skilful master the story of its career and the details of its progress in good or bad fortune. There is no county in England better worth exploring than Yorkshire, for there is no class of tra-

veller or inquirer who will not find therein something especially to his taste. Smelfungus himself could hardly traverse it in its length and breadth, and turn from it altogether dissatisfied. Then, with regard to towns, there are many more lively and more agreeably situated, perhaps, than North Allerton; but there are few whose history is more interesting, although many have outstripped it in wealth and importance. Some old anonymous author, who thought himself "veteris non inscius avi," has called Yorkshire the seat of ancient and aristocratic families. If by this, however, he meant that these families are for the most part settled on estates that have passed from father to son from remote times, and from a founder whose blood was undeniably *noble* in the heraldic sense, much exception may be taken to such an assertion. There is no little amount of legendary matter mixed up with these genealogical or territorial histories; or what was a true and acceptable legend once is no longer applicable to the races which it once illustrated. We may cite as an instance, the remark quoted in the 'Picturesque Guide' from Fuller, to the effect that the Vavasours, who have been possessed of Hazlewood, near Tadcaster, since the Conquest, with the exception of a short period under Henry the Third, when it was pledged to a Jew for 350L,—"never married an heir nor buried their wives." A part at least of this legend fails in the person of the handsome Sir Edward Vavasour, who long survived his young wife, Marcia Fox, the aunt of the present squire of Bramham House. Of the latter mansion, too, the Guide-book speaks as if it were still standing in all its glory, whereas there is little more than the shell. The grand old edifice was destroyed by fire one fair summer morning in the year 1828; and it now has only a few rooms in it that are habitable. Here Lord Bingley, the father of the illegitimate General Burgoyne, entertained Queen Anne in the country-gentleman's palace which he had built for himself. As was the case, however, with so many would-be founders of local dynasties in Yorkshire, there was no male heir to succeed to this brilliant inheritance. A lover, one of the Foxes who had already assumed the name of Lane in honour of their succession to other estates, wooed the daughter of Lord Bingley, and thus became possessed of Bramham. At a subsequent period, the minister of the day offered to renew the title in the person of Mr. Fox Lane, or Lane Fox, as he chose to call himself; but that proud squire answered, that by birth and fortune he was one of the greatest commoners (not a trader) in England, and could not be ennobled by a title. The boast, when made, was to a certain extent well founded; but the half-ruined, half-renovated mansion at Bramham may be said now to be typical of the condition of this once influential family;—calamity has visited it, the folly of heirs has smitten it; but the ruin is not so complete that it may not be repaired by patience, prudence, and perseverance in the principles which were the characteristics of some of the earlier squires of once princely Bramham.

The Rokebys of Rokeby, like the Vavasours of Hazlewood, held their estate uninterruptedly for a very long period. In one respect the Rokebys excelled the Vavasours. They did not, indeed, remain masters of their acres so long as the Vavasours have done; but they kept their land for a longer period without any break than was the case with the Squires of Hazlewood. From the era of the Conquest till the fall of Charles the First a Rokeby ruled over that ilk. Then it fell to a Robinson, one of whom, the famous "Long Sir Thomas" of

the last century, represented at the coronation of George the Third that phantom dignitary the Duke of Normandy. In those old days, the King of England kept up the old traditional style which proclaimed him King of France also. The appearance of the fictitious Dukes of Normandy and Aquitaine was supposed to indicate a deputation from a loyal and liege people over the Channel. On this occasion, when the phantom peers acted for the last time, the long lord of Rokeby played the part of Normandy. Churchill, indeed, speaks of him as having enacted Aquitaine; but here the carelessness rather than the licence of the poet has led him into error. Somewhat less than a century ago the Morris succeeded the Robinsons; and within the remembrance of many of us Walter Scott made of his friend's estate the scene of the action of his poem of 'Rokeby,' and, subsequently, made of his friend's two daughters the heroines of 'The Pirate,'—Minna and Brenda.

As our eye wanders over the map of Yorkshire, the familiar names that arrest our vision recall many an incident connected with the proprietary of the various localities. In how many instances has profligacy lost what honest industry has succeeded to, and retained! Who has forgotten how—

— Helmsley, once proud Buckingham's delight,
Slides to a scrivener or a city knight?

A Duncombe purchased this splendid portion of the ducal estate from the profligate duke's trustees, and the descendants of Sir Charles remain, at the present day, lords of the land. Numerous are the instances of land thus passing; not less so are the instances of estates passing to a new line of lords, sometimes by power of love, sometimes by force or accident of luck. Once at least there is a sample of these combined,—the material luck coming, however, long after the pleasant spirituality of love. One of the fairest estates in all Yorkshire is Studley Royal, with Fountains Abbey annexed. Studley had seen a long line of Norman and more or less noble lords, when this rich possession was purchased by the son of a man whose father had been heavily fined, expelled the House of Commons, and committed to the Tower for most felonious fraud. That man was Aislaby, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and one of the arch-villains of the South Sea delinquency. The fine and the punishment were small matters after all; the Aislabies flourished, but their name disappeared for want of heirs male, and within our own memory a venerable heiress, Mrs. Lawrence, was the highly honoured and honourable lady of Studley. That lady bequeathed the much-to-be-coveted land to Earl de Grey, and people who had little leisure and much curiosity inquired wherefore? Well, it was all through a Robinson in days of yore falling in love with a pretty Mary Aislaby. The love prospered, the hearty loving couple were wed, and their son Thomas was, about a century since, created Baron Grantham. The luck and the love of this Thomas were remarkable in their way; he married Mary Jemima, sister and heiress presumptive of Amabel, Countess de Grey. To their son, the present estimable Earl de Grey, Mrs. Lawrence bequeathed Studley Royal. She saw in him the representative of the Aislabies,—and thus through the love of an ancestor for pretty Mary Aislaby, came the luck which made of Earl de Grey the lord of Studley Royal.

It would seem that the exulting followers of the Conqueror himself did not hesitate to descend to take the widows of old Saxon landlords, with the land of which the Norman had become the legal lord, by the will and grace of

that liberal gentleman with other people's goods—the "Conquistor." Thus, we find that the Manor of Sheffield was held under William by Roger de Busli and the widow of the Saxon Earl Waltheof. From this pleasant proprietary, the manor passed to the cleanly race of De Lavetots, whose morning bath was probably sneered at by the friendly coterie of their nearest and dirtiest neighbours. The Furnivals and the Talbots, Earls of Shrewsbury, came next, and with the last, the Manor of Sheffield had like to have gone "to the distaff." But then, too, appeared a gallant wooer of a brilliant and well-endowed heiress, and Howard Earl of Arundel and Surrey, taking her, her distaff and her dowry to himself, gained for his own profit, and has handed down as a possession to the ducal house of Norfolk, the highly respectable estate aforesome the property of lucky Roger de Busli, and the not too disconsolate widow of Waltheof the Saxon.

Then again, the no less desirable domains at Skipton fell into the hands, as the heiress of them fell into the arms, of Tufton, Earl of Thanet; and to this prosperous issue of the wooing and winning of the daughter of Anne Clifford, Countess of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery, do the Tuftons of the present time owe the enjoyment of the fertile and picturesque acres which once formed the estate of the Norman de Romillé, and a portion of the inheritance of the good and gallant Clifords.

Not only have most of the old Yorkshire estates, as before observed, gone out of the direct male line through marriages with heirs of other lands, but the male line itself has often been of remarkably short duration. An additional example to that of Bramham is afforded us at Sheriff Hutton. Bertrand de Bulmer built the castle and became lord thereof, in the reign of Stephen. Now Bertrand had but one child, a daughter, Emma, and this young lady, with the manor, passed to Geoffrey de Neville, who had a strong affection for both. With the Nevilles, or their collateral heirs, it might have remained to this day but for that very untimely issue of the Battle of Barnet, in 1471, which deprived the famous Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, of life, and his heirs of the manor of Sheriff Hutton. The latter passed to Richard, Duke of Gloucester, by royal gift; and we feel bound to say that, however indifferent this strong-minded individual may have been as a king, he was by no means an indifferent landlord. How wise he was in his generation need not be told in full. To make his tenure of Sheriff Hutton, Middleham, and other of the Neville property in Yorkshire more secure, or to satisfy an old sneaking inclination he had for the lady, Richard married the fairer of Warwick's two daughters and heiresses, Lady Anne, who, the better to escape his wooing, was hiding herself under the guise of a cookmaid in a respectable citizen's family,—and having accomplished this, he further provided for his domestic happiness by locking up his mother-in-law. From the time of his death to the year 1530 the manor knew various masters, and then it passed to the Hertfords, with whom now remains this portion of the immense property of the father-in-law of crookbacked Richard and maudlin Clarence.

The two daughters of Warwick number among the greatest heiresses that ever sharpened the admiration of a wooer. We are reminded of them, after a small fashion, by the two grand-daughters and heiresses of Ralph, Lord Eare, who built the castle of New Malton, which came to a ridiculously ignoble end. The traveller, looking on New Malton, sees there ground once the residence of some of our Saxon kings, the domain of the Norman

Vesseys, and the dwelling-place of the Eares. By one of the latter the castle, or rather castellated mansion, built on the site of the older and stronger edifice, was erected by the Ralph above mentioned, at the close of the sixteenth century. About three quarters of a century later, this lord's two grand-daughters inherited the estates of their grandsire. But they disagreed as to the division, and especially as to the division of the mansion and its contents. Whereupon they arrived amicably at a strange conclusion. They pulled the house entirely down, and having called in the Sheriff of Yorkshire, that official solemnly divided the comparatively worthless materials between them. The lodge and gateway, which still remain, serve to remind the Earl Fitzwilliam, the present lord of the domain, of the very Yorkshire-like transaction of these absurd heiresses.

The most prominent family noticed in Mr. Ingledeew's book is that of Lascelles, the head of which is now Earl of Harewood. Here, again, we find an early failure of male heirs. The very first baron of this house, Roger de Lascelles, who was summoned to various parliaments of Edward the First, died at the close of the thirteenth century, "*sine prole mascula*," leaving his four daughters his co-heirs, among whose descendants and representatives this barony is probably in abeyance." Meanwhile, about five centuries elapsed before the collateral descendants of Roger were raised to the dignity of a baronial family, in the person of Edwin Lascelles, of Harewood, in 1790. The earldom dates from 1812. Of the intermediate five centuries Mr. Ingledeew can furnish no other details than births, marriages, and deaths, but it is easy to trace from these that a not very remote lineal ancestor of the present peer founded a fortune by industry and marriage in the West Indies,—and this is more honourable at all events, than if such foundation rested on servility to a minister, or on the venal beauty of an easy mother. Indeed, examples are not wanting in this county of peers whose first notable ancestor was a tradesman. Thus, the Duke of Leeds recognizes in Edward Osborne the courageous apprentice of Sir William Hewitt, the goldsmith, a very sufficiently noble ancestor. The Wentworth Fitzwilliams, again, are the worthy descendants of the worthy London merchant knighted by Henry the Eighth; and where would the Mulgravians have been but for that strong-armed and strong-headed mechanic whose wits and hard labour laid the basis of such future greatness? We think that only to look back to William Phipps, who is said to have made the diving-bell a practicable machine, must be a more pleasantly proud retrospect for a Mulgrave, than the Foresters can see in that fountain of their honour who is remembered for nothing, except that he received from Henry the Eighth privilege of always wearing his hat in presence of the king. There is a vast amount of nonsense uttered about the excellence of "blood," and the humbleness of trade. But it is not "blood" that makes the man; an honest mason is a more respectable man than a disreputable owner, if there be one, of "all the blood of all the Howards." Cornwallis and Coventry, the Earls of Radnor, Essex, Dartmouth, Craven, Warwick, Tankerville, Pomfret, Darnley, Cowper and Romney, are respectively descended from a city merchant, a London mercer, a silk manufacturer, a city alderman, a member of the Skinners Company, a merchant tailor, the "flower of woolstaplers" (so Greville was called, from whom the Earl of Warwick is lineally descended),—a mercer, a Calais merchant (such was Fermour, the ancestor of the Earls of

Pomfret, who had Will Somers in his service before the latter became fool to Henry the Eighth,—and good London citizens were the ancestors of the other noble families named above. Of no better, or no worse descent, are the Dacres and Dormers, the Dudley Wards, the Hills, the Caringtons, and more recently ennobled persons, whose ancestors, more or less remote, were connected with trade, as goldsmiths or bankers.

Some of these names, however, take us beyond the county to which we are limited by the titles of the books which are named at the head of this article. Returning to those limits, we find within them, at Stanwick, an example of good fortune and the increasing of dignity and consequence, which romance can hardly parallel. A hundred and eighteen years ago all Yorkshire was gossiping about the refusal of a scornful young lady to marry the handsome son of Mr. Langdale Smithson. This handsome son succeeded his grandfather in a baronetcy then about eighty years old, and the romance of the peerage has handed down to us the well-known name of Sir Hugh Smithson. When the story of the refusal above alluded to was told to Elizabeth Percy, a young lady who was sole heiress of the wealth of the Earls of Northumberland through her mother, and of much of that of the Duke of Somerset, of whom she was the only child,—when she heard, we say, of the above incident, she exclaimed “that the lady in question was the only woman in England who would refuse Sir Hugh Smithson.” This speech came to the ears of the young baronet, and his consequent immediate action thereupon gained for him the hand of the heiress, and ultimately enabled him to exchange his modest, but at this day in which we write, most pleasant, residence at Stanwick, for the castle in Northumberland, to which he was taken by his bride. For no other merit than this was Sir Hugh created Duke of Northumberland; and he was the only individual raised to such a dignity by George the Third. The Yorkshire baronet was as profuse, pompous, and dull as he was handsome; his wife was a buxom woman who grew fat, as she grew old, and used really to *tumble* asleep, as a person might accidentally tumble down, in the very middle of a court drawing-room. For some strongly-etched sketches of this wonderful Yorkshire wooer and his extraordinary bride, we refer our readers to Walpole's most amusing ‘Memoirs of the Reign of George the Third.’ They will be there found at full length with countless accessories. Walpole has exaggerated a few things, but he has forgotten nothing, except the Duchess's continual somnolency.

In reviewing some of the old Yorkshire families, we are reminded that taking them generally there is not one that has remained so immovably attached to the soil as the Scropes of Bolton. This may seem singular, as there is no actual Scrope of Bolton now existing. But the blood is there, nevertheless. On other estates, we find families dying out, the blood altogether disappearing. But at Bolton, despite irregular descent and changes of lords or of mistresses, the blood of Scrope is still lively in the veins of the owners of the soil. Like some of those streams which intermingle with others, disappear in the marshes, and issue forth again in currents which are unlike the original flood and yet are unquestionably of it,—so is the current of the blood of Scrope to be distinguished in the owners of the proud inheritance which once owed allegiance to the old soldier of Cressy, or indeed since that closing period of the thirteenth century when, according to Kirkby's ‘Inquest,’ quoted by the Author of ‘The Three Days of Wensleydale,’ “William

Scrope appears as an under-tenant of three carucates of land, held in the long gradations of feudal tenures in the third degree from the Lady of Middleham.” A singular race those Scropes, sprung from this tenant of land over which they became lords, and spread forth in various branches. Lawyers, soldiers, priests, sometimes the same man was all three by turns,—they carried fortune by their might of craft, strength of arm, or assumption of superhuman power. One of them, he who was afterwards Chancellor, excelled especially in the use of his tongue, and so successful was he in obtaining, by its persuasive wagging, acceptable supplies from certain municipalities or commonalties, that he was made a peer of, in order that he might put the Lords under the same irresistible pressure and influence. For what little matters, too, these hard-fisted Scropes would fight! They seemed to love the sport. There was especially the Chancellor, who began his legal studies by combating stoutly at Cressy in 1346, when he was only eighteen years of age. For years before he held his high offices in the King's household, or his still higher in the State, this active Scrope fought unceasingly by sea and land. When he had no public quarrel in which to fight, he found pretty little private disputes which he put to the arbitrament of the sword. It seems absurd now that a man should risk his life to prove that any other man who wore “azure, a bend or,” violated the heraldic honour of the Scropes. Twice was there a field gules, so to speak, on this very quarrel. The Scropes claimed the bend as holding it from the time of the Normans; but the Carminows of Cornwall looked upon Chief Justice Scrope, the father of the Chancellor, as no gentleman, and the whole race of Scropes as upstarts and *parvenus*; for, see you, said these proud and obstinate Cornish lords, the Carminows have had the golden bend on the blue field, ever since the days of King Arthur—on whose soul be peace! The glittering bend, however, and the azure field kept their place on the shields and armour of the Scropes, and during the pleasant fighting days of the future Chancellor he appeared with this cognizance about him when on a military expedition in Scotland. What was his surprise to meet Sir Robert Grosvenor there, bearing exactly the same cognizance about his own illustrious person and property! Scrope looked on Grosvenor then, as one gentleman now who had lost a horse might look upon another who had stolen the steed and impudently rode it in the owner's presence. He took the means to right himself which were accorded by the fashion of the times, and a single combat was decided on, which was settled to “come off” at Newcastle, according to Mr. Barker, in 1385. Lord Campbell states, in a biographical sketch of the Chancellor, that the fight was to take place at Paris in 1360, which seems the more probable time and place. The last writer also adds that in 1347 Scrope “served at the siege of Calais, where he was obliged to maintain his right to his crest—a crab issuing from a ducal coronet.” However frequently and in whatever locality these heraldic fights occurred, Scrope ultimately established his right to display the “azure, a bend or,” to the great delight of himself and partizans. This was the man who erected the solemn looking castle, amid whose ruins the visitor still looks curiously for the chamber that was the prison of Mary Stuart. The builder did not think 18,000 marks, or two-thirds of that number of pounds sterling, ill laid out on a massive work, some portions of which now afford shelter to the labourers and dependents of Lord Bolton.

From the year 1379 to the year 1640, a lineally descended male lord had not failed to

keep his state in the castle reared by the great Chancellor. In the last-named year the male line failed at the death of Scrope, Earl of Sunderland, to which dignity the head of the family had been raised. Earl Scrope, however, left a daughter, and this rich heiress, marrying the fifth Marquis of Winchester, gave to the family of Paulet the wealth and acres of the Scropes of Bolton. The eldest son of this marriage was, in 1689, created Duke of Bolton, in return, we suppose, for the great service rendered by his father to his mother, which father made a Marchioness of an Earl's daughter. Perhaps the ducal title was conferred because, in 1678, this dignified gentleman had erected Bolton Hall, the old dwelling-place of the Scropes having been rendered uninhabitable by the destructive cannon of the Parliament. However this may have been, it is only necessary to state that, in 1794, the last of the six Dukes of Bolton brought the brief line to a close in the person of Duke Henry, a kind-hearted, jovial, and rather thick-headed bachelor. Here, it might be imagined, we see the extinction of the blood of Scrope in the female, as we have seen it before in the male line. It was, however, not so. The law might clearly enough see such extinction, but the fact was otherwise. The fifth duke, the younger brother of the last duke, left an illegitimate daughter, and this lady, on the death of her uncle, the last duke, actually came into possession of the Bolton estates. Under the name of Mary Jane Powlett, she had married a younger son of Mr. Orde, a great landholder in the north; and Thomas Orde, out of gratitude to the heiress who so richly endowed him, added her name to that of his family. Then, as usual, the Government, either wanting Mr. Orde Powlett's support, or deeming that he, too, had conferred some wonderful benefit on mankind by marrying a good and pretty girl with no end of acres, made a lord of him, after decently thinking about it for three years,—and in 1797 Thomas Orde Powlett became Baron Bolton. It is in this line, and with the changes and admixtures which we have noticed, that is now to be found the little that remains of the blood of the warrior and Chancellor Scrope. As the traveller walks from his hostelry in the pretty village which gives the name of Wensleydale to the valley of which it is the gem, and as he makes his way by a pleasant four or five miles' walk to the rocky slope of the bold hill on which the old castle stands, “the fairest in Richmondshire,” he may find some amusement in thinking over the history of the race that has held rule there, and may gather some instruction from the legends and Old-World talk to be extracted more or less painfully from the simple folk who are better acquainted with the historical incidents of their own valley than with much of what has occurred in the world beyond it. Of local and family histories there are few more interesting, excepting perhaps that of the fair-haired Saxon Fairfaxes, of Yorkshire, who held land in England before the Conquest, whose territorial possessions have passed into the hands of strangers, and whose present representative in the English peerage is a born American of American parents, residing at Woodburne, Maryland, in the United States of America! The American estates acquired by marriage by a Fairfax, some century and a half ago formed no slight compensation for lands which passed away from the family in England; and now under a republic, Baron Fairfax has a home which he does not quit for attendance in the House of Lords. Of this very ancient family, some branches seem to have fallen early into humble estate,—the humility of which, however, was

balanced by the possession of wealth gained by industry. We learn this much from the font in St. Mary's Church, at Beverley, the inscription of which asks us to "Pray for the souls of Wyllyam Feryfax, draper, and his wyves, which made this font of his pper cost, the day of March V., of our Lord MDXXX."

We have been led into the above details by the names that have met our eye on the map and in the pages of the Guide-Book; we might carry them much further, but we have probably said enough on this head, and we will therefore conclude by giving a sample of the contents of the work of which Mr. Ingledew is the author. A portion at least of the following will interest those who are concerned as to the ultimate issue of the measure recently discussed in both Houses in reference to marriages within certain limits. The entries from a parish register given below are under the head of "Excommunications":—

"12th Jan., 1752. Thomas Powles and Mary Robson, his pretended wife (niece to him by his own sister), were publicly declared to have been and to be excommunicated (by virtue of a Process from ye Ecclesiastical court at Durham, and for ye causes therein mentioned, and particularly for continuing to cohabit with each other as man and wife, and persisting in yr crime of Incest) by me, Robt. Pigot, vicar." * 24th May, 1761. George Pattison and Anne Wass, his pretended wife, both of this parish, were publicly denounced and declared to have been and to be excommunicated (by virtue of a process from the Ecclesiastical court at Durham, for their contumacy in not appearing, upon a citation, to answer for the crime of Incest by them committed, the said Anne Wass being sister to his former wife) by me, Will. Peacock, curate. 22nd March, 1767. Margaret, otherwise Mary Robson, late pretended wife of Thomas Powles, lately deceased, was publicly declared, in time of divine service, to have been and to be absolved (by virtue of a process from the Ecclesiastical court of Durham) from her contumacy therein mentioned, and from her excommunication consequent thereupon, by me, Robt. Pigot, vicar."

Here are some interesting passages touching Sanctuary:—

"At Beverley offenders were treated with still greater kindness. They had their food provided in the refectory during thirty days, and, if they were persons of any distinction, had a lodging in the dormitory, or in a house within the precincts. At the end of that time, their privilege protected them to the borders of the county: and they could claim the same security a second time, under the like circumstances. But if any one's life was saved a third time by the privilege of sanctuary, he became permanently a servant to the church." * The general privilege of sanctuary was intended to be only temporary. Within forty days after a felon or murderer had taken refuge, he was to appear before the coroner, clothed in sackcloth, and there confess his crime, and abjure the realm. The following form of confession and abjuration, is preserved by Sir Wm. Rastall, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, temp. Queen Mary:—

"This hear thou, Sir Coronor, that I, M., of H., am a robber of sheep, or of any other beast, or a murderer of one or of me, and a felon of our Lord the King of England, and because I have done many such evils or robberies in his land, I do abjure the land of our Lord Edward, King of England, and I shall haste me towards the port of such a place which thou hast given me: and that I shall not go out of the highway, and if I do, I will that I be taken as a robber and a felon of our Lord the King: and that at such a place I will diligently seek for passage, and that I will tarry there but one flood and ebb, if I can have passage; and unless I can have it in such a place, I will go every day into the sea up to my knees, assaying to pass over: and unless I can do this within forty days, I will put myself again into the church as a robber and a felon of our Lord the King, so God me help and his holy judgment." This abjuration of the realm lasted only during the

lifetime of the reigning sovereign, after whose death they had, if not previously pardoned, free right to return unquestioned to their homes. The privilege of sanctuary was liable to be greatly abused; yet it was a custom not unfitted to the age in which it existed. From the sanctuary register of St. John's, at Beverley, is extracted the following entry, concerning a delinquent from North Allerton, who claimed and obtained the privilege of sanctuary. *Johannes Henisle, Tailour.—xvij die Julii, anno regis Henrici octavi primo, Johannes Henisle, nuper de North Allerton in Comitatu Ebor., tailour, venit ad pacem Sancti Johannis Beverlensis pro securitate corporis sui, videlicet pro debito, et alii sanitatem corporis sui [tangentibus] et admissum est ad libertatem predictam, et juratus est, &c.*"

Mr. Ingledew, it will be seen, reads family names in canting arms, as in the case of Metcalfe:—

"Dr. Whitaker resolves the name, which is locally pronounced *Mecca*, into *Mechalgh*, from *Me*, a Saxon personal name, and *halgh*, a low and watery flat. The family arms, however, being *three red calves*, favour tradition, which says, that two men being in the woods together at evening, seeing a four-footed animal coming towards them, one said 'Have you not heard of lions being in these woods?' The other replied 'He had, but had never seen any such thing.' The animal coming nearer, one ran away, whilst the other resolved to meet it; which proving to be a *red calf*, he that met it got the name of *Metcalfe*, and he that ran away *Lightfoot*."

Other authorities derive Metcalfe from the Welsh *Medd*, a mead, and *caf*, a cell or church; and Arthur, we remember, derives it from the act of a certain John Strong, who, encountering a mad bull, seized it by the nostrils and slew it. As he afterwards, in narrating the story, spoke of having *met a calf*, his modesty obtained for him the surname in question. These trifles remind us of poor Smith's rhymes on surnames going by contraries, and showing how—

Mr. Swift hobbles onward, no mortal knows how,
He moves as though cords had entwined him;—

Mr. Metcalf ran off upon meeting a cow,
With pale Mr. Turnbull behind him;

—and with this merry old rhyme, we close our notice of two volumes connected with names, persons, and doings in Yorkshire.

Remains of a very Antient Recension of the Four Gospels in Syriac, hitherto unknown in Europe. Discovered, edited and translated by William Cureton, D.D. (Murray.)

THAT the patient skill and research employed in the production of this remarkable volume cannot fail to be appreciated by all Biblical scholars, there can be little question. The long list of foreign titles affixed to Mr. Cureton's name shows how wide a respect a man of oriental learning obtains out of his own country, and will doubtless stimulate to laudable emulation any linguistic talent that may from time to time appear amongst us. To the Prince Consort belongs the honour of having estimated the talents of a man whose labours in Bibliology bear comparison only with those of Owen and Faraday in science. To him, therefore, the work is gracefully dedicated. It appears to have germinated in the editor's scriptorium for sixteen years, and to have acquired its present shape under somewhat singular circumstances. In 1842 Archdeacon Tatton paid a visit to a Syrian monastery in the valley of the Naton Lakes, and obtained from the library certain quaint volumes, which, on his return to England, were placed in Mr. Cureton's hands. One of the volumes thus obtained consisted of eighty leaves of vellum of different hues and thickness, covered with Syriac writing of different dates and in different hands. The volume on examination proved to be a Syriac version of the four Gospels, incom-

plete, but of a very early date. The monk who had arranged these fragments seemed to "have had no idea of selecting the scattered parts of the same original volume which had fallen to pieces, but merely to have taken the first leaves that came to his hand which would serve to complete a copy of the Gospels, and then to have bound them together." Hence, the volume was a jumble of several manuscripts bound together without regard to date, and not always with regard to size.

The first eight leaves were apparently of the date of the sixth or seventh century, transcribed in a large bold hand. Numerical letters in red ink on the margin marked the sections and canons of Ammonius and Eusebius. At the bottom of the page the canons were written in the same colour. An inscription in a very ancient hand on the first page of the volume announced that the book "belonged to the monk Habibai, who presented it to the holy Convent of the Church of Deipara belonging to the Syrians in the desert of Scete." After a prayer for pardon and forgiveness of his deficiencies, the scribe finished his long solitary writing with this fine apostrophe: "Son of the living God, at the hour of thy judgment spare the sinner who wrote this!"

A note at the end of the book indicated the actual date of the binding. "In the year 1533 of the Greeks (A.D. 1221) the books belonging to the Convent of the Church of Deipara of the Syrians were repaired, in the days of the Presidency of the Count our lord John, and Basil the head of the Convent and our lord Joseph the steward. May God in his mercy grant to them and to all the brethren a good reward!" A prayer followed, which might be put up with advantage by readers in general: "Whoso readeth in this book, let him pray for the sinner who wrote this!"

The leaves of this volume, which arrived in England in 1842, contained only incomplete chapters of the later and a few earlier chapters of the four Gospels. In the binding of another volume a leaf was discovered containing a portion of St. Luke. In 1847 a further portion of that Gospel was obtained from M. Pacho, and further search among some fragments brought by that gentleman yielded part of a leaf of St. John. This increased the bulk of the MS. to eighty-two leaves and a half. At first sight Mr. Cureton concluded the work to be only an early copy of the Peshito or Syriac version of the New Testament. On further examination finding that several erasures had been made in certain words and passages which had differed from the text of the Peshito, and that in these the Peshito had been supplied, the editor became convinced of his discovery of a version hitherto quite unknown in Europe, and from its early testimony of the highest importance for the elucidation or critical arrangement of the text of the Gospels. Subsequent study confirmed Mr. Cureton's opinion. A version which opens out questions of the highest Biblical importance has been discovered and published, with a literal English translation, in which the order of the words in the Syriac has been strictly preserved for comparison with the Greek text. The Gospel of St. Matthew, which appears to be an actual transcription of the Aramaic version of that Evangelist, the learned editor has enriched with a valuable commentary and notes, reserving such difficult questions as may arise until he has given them fuller consideration, and he may have had "the benefit of the critical opinion of other scholars, especially of those of Germany, who, as I have reason to know, have been long looking forward to this publication."

In a spirit of sound judgment and true scholarship the editor expresses his opinion that the subject is one of too much weight to theorize or

speculate upon, in the absence of almost demonstrative evidence; and with a modesty as rare as it is admirable, informs his readers "that I should much prefer that another have the credit of being the first to make known any facts or illustrations founded upon this Recension, than from a desire to appropriate credit to myself, I should run the risk of advancing any arguments which, although apparently conclusive, still may be defective and lead to error—or should keep back any longer the text itself of these fragments from the perusal of other scholars who have been anxiously looking for this publication, and who may be able to use them with much advantage in their critical examination of the Gospels."

Such language needs no commendation. When we have noted that Mr. Cureton never flinches from honestly expressing his convictions, and indicates on the title-page of the work a facsimile which is at once an evidence of skilful and wisely labour, we may conclude our notice of a discovery that cannot but be gratefully received by all labourers in the field of Biblical learning.

The Private Journal and Literary Remains of John Byrom. Edited by Richard Parkinson, D.D. Vol. II., Part II. (Printed for the Chetham Society.)

Miscellanies, being a Selection from the Poems and Correspondence of the Rev. Thomas Wilson, B.D.; with Memoirs of his Life. By the Rev. F. R. Raines. (Printed for the Chetham Society.)

John Byrom's Diary and Journal is here brought to a conclusion, but no account of his death or previous illness is given; and after the minute details of his daily life, which have filled four ample volumes, John Byrom vanishes like a ghost at cock-crow. Minute to tediousness are the records of this good man's life, yet the knowledge to be obtained from them is provokingly little, and the effect of reading them is distracting. The incidents, dry, sandy, disjointed, are jotted down as they occurred, without an attempt to give emphasis to one occurrence above another. A visit to the Royal Society, where Sir Isaac Newton lectures, is written down with the same brief prosaic exactness as the fact that he had a boiled chicken and asparagus to supper, with this difference, that if the chicken were tough or ill-dressed it would be noticed, whilst nothing that the other said would be recorded. Few men ever kept so long and minute a diary as this of Byrom's, with so little record of their own sensations and impressions. He breaks out into something like interest about short-hand, of which he had invented a system, which he hoped would be an enduring monument to his fame; but his enthusiasm, if he had any on the subject, is not communicated to the reader. He shows himself anxious to obtain pupils, and numbered amongst them some remarkable men—Gibbon the historian and Horace Walpole, for example—but he gives no glimpse of anybody's individuality. Names pass over the pages of persons whom one would gladly have seen for a moment in their unreserved friendly converse. But no; beyond the barest bone from the skeleton of their discourse, he gives us nothing. His letters to his wife, his sister and his children exhibit great pity, tenderness and good sense; but his letters are as little graphic or descriptive as his journals: he seems to have thought as well as to have written—in short-hand.

The present volume indicates few journeys to London or elsewhere. Byrom, in the autumn of his life, seems to have entered on the quiet

enjoyment of "learned leisure," and of all the blessings

— which should accompany old age,

As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends.

They were his in abundance. Few men have led a more blameless or a happier life; he had a serene and thankful heart, a pious spirit, and a solid equability of temperament, which kept him free from all

— the cataracts and breaks,

Which humour interposed too often makes.

He belonged to a time from which we are separated by thoughts and events which have changed the face of the world. He does not seem to have heard of Voltaire; America was still "our colonies" and "plantations"; the French Revolution was undreamed of; and all the thousand thoughts and feelings and political ideas which have arisen out of the breaking-up of the old system of things never ruffled the calm in which he lived. Reading these diaries is like coming upon some old stratum long submerged under other formations and finding it restored for the moment to its old conditions of life and its generation of living beings. Byrom's Poems, which in their day enjoyed a reputation, are now entirely tasteless and heavy. The poem beginning—

My time, oh ye Muses, was happily spent,

When Phebe went with me wherever I went,

is pretty from the genuine feeling that makes itself felt through the artificial shape in which it is cast: no worshipper of old china, Sèvres, Dresden, Chelsea, or Japan, could get a moment's hallucination about the loves of the shepherds and shepherdesses there idealized,—they have become extinct as the Mastodon or Ichthyosaurus. Byrom's short-hand has taken its place beside other inventions notable in their day, but which posterity has improved upon and forgotten. How far Byrom is separated from the present generation may be read in one significant little fact:—"John Gore Booth, Esq., one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace," sent a notification to "the Constables of the Township of Manchester" that John Byrom, who died on the 26th of September, 1763, "was buried in a shirt, shift, or shroud not made of sheep's wool, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made" (the Act of Charles 2), and commanding them to levy the sum of 5*l.* by distress or sale upon the goods and chattels of the said John Byrom—which was done accordingly! Byrom's real value must be tested not by any of his poems or writings, but by the substantial influence he exercised upon his native town, where his descendants still dwell, and where his name is still held in reverence and affection. The notes which the careful and indefatigable Editor has appended to every page will furnish valuable and curious information upon the marriages and genealogies of most of the old families of Lancashire and Cheshire, whilst the carefully compiled Index to each volume will make that information easily available. The most interesting portion of the present volume is the journal kept by Elizabeth, Byrom's eldest daughter, during the time of the Rising for the Pretender, 1745. Dr. Byrom and all his family had strong Jacobite tendencies. The details connected with the coming of the rebels to Manchester and Prince Charles's stay there are curious and interesting. The following is a picture:—

"Everybody is going out of town, and sending all their effects away; they have shut up shop, and all the warehouses in the town almost are empty. To-night the bellman is going about to forbid anybody sending provision out of town. Dr. Mainwaring says the rebels have done nothing but what a rabble without a head might do. They are pulling up Stockport Bridge and Barton Bridge.

The Postmaster has gone to London to secure the money from falling into the hands of the rebels. The Prince marched on foot from Carlisle. He was dressed in a Scotch plaid, a blue silk waistcoat with silver lace, and a Scotch bonnet with J. R. on it."

Mingled up with these reports and expectations come notices of friendly tea drinkings and visits. Then comes a notice of how "all the militia was discharged and sent home but just in time before the Highlanders came." Then comes the astonishing fact that on Thursday, the "28th of November, about three o'clock, came into town two men in Highland dress, and a woman behind one of them with a drum on her knee, and for all the loyal work that our Presbyterians have made they took possession of the town, for immediately after they were light they beat up for volunteers for P.C." Volunteers flocked to them, and Miss Elizabeth records, "that my papa came down to tell us there was a party of horse come in. He took care of me down to the Cross, where I saw them all. A fine moonlight night."

After sitting up till after eleven o'clock helping to make St. Andrew's crosses, the next day, she tells us how she dressed herself in her white gown, and went up to see the Prince get on horseback:—

"A noble sight it is, and I would not have missed it for a great deal of money. His horse had stood for an hour in the court without stirring, and as soon as he got on he began a dancing and capering as if he was proud of the burden, and when he rid out of the court he was received with as much joy and shouting as if he had been king without any dispute, and I think there was scarce anybody that saw him who could dispute it."

The dear creature's loyalty and admiration make some confusion amongst her parts of speech. A little further on she tells us how she, and her father, and her aunt, Dr. Deacon, and some other friends, were admitted to see the Prince after supper, and had the honour to kiss hands, and then how they went into another room and drank his health. But in a foot-note there is a mournful entry from the constable's accounts.

"Sept. 18, 1746.—Expenses tending the Sheriff this morn.—Lyddal's and Deacon's heads put up £00 1 6."

One of these hapless youths was the son of the Dr. Deacon above mentioned, the other was a barber. His father had been out with the rebels in 1715, and been executed. The son followed in his steps and in his fate. The rebels do not seem to have been very formidable in Manchester; "the mob shouted and got a little frightful,—threatening to pull down the houses of those who had gone to give intelligence to General Wade at Rochdale;" but they do not seem to have done much damage. The danger was met in a fashion that contrasts curiously with barricades and Continental émeutes.—

"The next night a great many gentlemen met, and are to walk the streets to keep quiet, and so for six nights together."

—Another entry—Dec. 8, 1745—is still more primitive.—

"Our folks gone to church, but I am going to see my Aunt Ann; she is ill, keeps her bed. The bellman is going by order of Dr. Mainwaring and Justice Bradshaw:—'This is to give notice to all the inhabitants of this town that they are desired to rise and arm themselves with guns, swords, pickaxes, shovels, or any other weapons they can get, and go stop all the ends of the town, to prevent the rebels from coming in for two hours, and the King's forces will be up with them; and I met the Doctor on horseback in the midst of the mob encouraging them much and promising them to send all the country in as he went (for he ran his way as soon as he had done). All the country

folks came armed with scythes, sickles, &c., of the ends of mop-sticks, and all other kinds of weapons, and made a very great hurry all day, so Mr. Booth sent the bellman to quell the mob again."

There is a curious account of the arrest of Prince Charles in Paris.—

" Tuesday, the 10th of December, N.S. The Prince having dined at home with about thirty at his table, mostly of his own people, was never seen more gay and easy, and proposed after dinner to walk in the Tuilleries, where several of his company followed him, particularly two of his Scots chiefs, one of which spoke to him in the morning concerning the reports that were a-going that he was certainly to be taken up one of these days, and as the report went, it was to be at his own house or in the public gardens, and begged of him to give him and the rest of his subjects orders; but he smiled and said, I have heard these reports for some time, but I believe there is nothing in them." * He returned home, where he stayed about half an hour, and then took his coach and went to the opera, attended by Sir James Harrington and Colonel Goring, Englishmen, and Mr. Sheridan, an Irish [man]. When the coach came to the cul-de-sac, the Prince, alighting as usual, was seized in the moment by a number of the sergeants of the French bl. guards, who shut the opera door before him and the barrier behind him, while one of them insolently broke his sword in the scabbard, while two others took the little pistols out of his side pockets, then carrying him without his feet touching the ground to a room in the Palais Royal, where the Major of the French Guards, Marquis de Vaudreuil, told him he had the King of France's orders. All who took him were disguised in whitish coloured clothes such as footmen out of livery wear. The Prince was in the Palais Royal bound with a rope like a common criminal and put into a remise coach, the Major and two Captains going with him, and French soldiers mounting behind with screwed bayonets. The Prince then said, 'Gentlemen, this is but a dirty office you are engaged in; I suppose I am straight on my way to Hanover?' They told him he was going to Vincennes Castle, where as soon as he arrived, he said to the Governor, Marquis de Chatelet, 'I used to come as your friend, Governor, but now I am your prisoner, I hope that you will salute me though I cannot come to you.' The Governor, who was his very great friend, stormed like a lion, and ran and unbound him, but was obliged to obey orders and put him in that part of the Castle called the dungeon." * A great many French gentlemen were put into the Bastille that night and next day for speaking of it; the people got all up in the opera to come out, but the doors were shut; everybody high and low were in tears, and I could not imagine the French were so fond of anything but their own king. The Count de Biron went from the Palais Royal to Court that night, and when the news was told, the Queen, the Dauphin, the Dauphiness, and all the Madams, threw down their knives, and there was not one word spoke."

So we bid farewell to John Byrom, with much regard and respect.

The second volume at the head of our article—"The Miscellanies of the Rev. Thomas Wilson, the Master of the Clitheroe Grammar School"—is for the general reader wearisome exceedingly. The interest is purely local, and not very intense then. The letters are ponderous, full of old-fashioned discussions upon mild metaphysical questions that nobody asks in these days about "moral sense," the necessity of human actions, and so forth. He mentions having just perused Goldsmith's "History of the Earth and Animated Nature," "a pleasing book, and contains a number of facts astonishingly curious." The poetical specimens are very dull, and sometimes vulgar, and the jokes laborious and painstaking; he was a first-rate schoolmaster and an excellent man, but much better when alive than dead.

The Resources of Estates; being a Treatise on the Agricultural Improvement and General Management of Landed Property. By John Lockhart Morton. (Longman & Co.)

Mr. Morton is known as a writer on practical agriculture; but the present treatise is the one which will permanently establish his reputation. It is a solidly-built and capacious essay on the administration of landed property, and there is scarcely a relevant question, however comprehensive, however trivial, that is not proportionately discussed. Mr. Morton traverses his subject in all directions, first generalizing, then specifying, and treating every point as part of a broad, substantial mass of matter to be analyzed, arranged, and laid out for familiar investigation. Three heads, he remarks, include the resources of territorial estates—land, wood, and minerals. The last he excludes, as not falling properly within the scope of the work; with the other two he mainly deals as representing interests, of which the latent capabilities may be developed by the adoption of systems of management based upon the principle of liberal economy. Two classes have to be considered, the landlord and the tenant-farmer; but between them, as Mr. Morton argues, there must be co-operation, or there will be a waste of nature and of human energy. Addressing these orders of the community as one practical man aiming at the guidance of others, he does not offer an elementary manual to the student, his copious disquisition being entirely occupied by suggestions to the experienced improver. This is a salient characteristic of the work, which consists of twenty-seven elaborate chapters. The earliest treat of the value of land in Great Britain, the education of territorial proprietors and tenant-farmers in rural affairs, the nature and susceptibilities of the soil, land agents, the sizes of farms, the graduations of capital, small holdings, leases, resident and non-resident proprietors. There are searching and vigorous essays on the Entail and the Game Laws, the law of fixtures and payment in kind. Mr. Morton has evidently studied to its minutiae the actual system of valuation as applied to land, and he enters into full explanations respecting live hedges, gravelling woods, clay land farming, calcareous appliances by way of manure, the preservation of timber, drainage, forage and root crops, compost manures, roads and water supply. We have thus indicated only the principal divisions of this well-written treatise. But in addition to the text, the instructions of which are rendered the more available by an excellent Index, there is an apparatus of lithograph engravings, every plan being accompanied by an isometrical view, and the whole forming a most valuable series for the study of agriculturists of all classes. Without judging of Mr. Morton practically as a lecturer to landlords or farmers, we may fairly assign this volume its merit as one that discusses a large and difficult subject systematically, easily, and in the minutest detail.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

Frank Beresford; or, Life in the Army. By Capt. Curling. (Skeet.)—This is one of those books which it would be easier to criticize if it were better or worse. It is a novel with no great power of character, or narrative, or style, or indeed anything,—and yet nobody could justly reprehend it, and it is of a nature to be read with pleasure by a good many people. It is worth reading, in fact, and yet not worth going out of the way to read:—and, as such, a line of description and a single extract is all that it demands. Frank Beresford is a young gentleman who goes to join his regiment in Scotland, —has a drinking-bout, —breakfasts

with the commanding officer,—witnesses a sham duel,—and makes the acquaintance of another young officer, one Damian, who usurps the place of interest from him and becomes hero of the book himself. Damian is equally good at private theatricals or suppressing a mutiny, and we are threatened with his re-appearance in a further volume by-and-by. It is evident that such narrative must have something to interest youngsters waiting for commissions, old and young ladies with relations in the army, and perhaps those voracious readers whose appetite for fiction (like their appetites generally) is stimulated about this time by the pure air of the sea-side. Let them take a specimen, an anecdote of the treatment of "a griffin at mess":—"His style was so offensive, so arrogant, and free and easy, so intrusive and assumptious, that they took a dislike to him at first sight; a dislike which was rather augmented than diminished by a longer acquaintance. The 'sweet youth' dined at mess on the first day of joining. He seemed a trifle put out and somewhat discomfited at the loss of his side locks, moustache and brass spurs, for the Adjutant had stuck to his skirts till he saw the commanding officer's directions, in that respect, carried out. But he came out strong after a few glasses on the removal of the cloth, and the party soon found that Falstaff's achievement on Gad's Hill, when 'Two buckram men let drive at him, and the worthy knight took all their eleven points in his target,' was nothing to what their new friend had done, could do, and meant to carry on with. 'Look here, gents,' he said, rising, taking off his coat, and baring his right arm, 'here's muscle for you, just feel it, iron is a fool to it; it's as big as a twenty-four pounder. I could fell an ox with a single blow.' There was little doubt of the youth's strength of body, but his boastful style led to a doubt as to his great courage; and it was quickly resolved that at the first opportunity the latter should be put to the test. His personal strength was, however, not his only boast. He could do everything better than everybody else. He could dance, he could box, he could fence, he could act, he could sing, better than any professor of any of those arts. Certainly, he had a voice, and as he volunteered a song at an early part of the evening, all present were able to judge of its power, for no bull could bellow louder. He sang several songs, one after the other, over and over again, change and change about; there was no stopping him. He sang himself half drunk, stupidly drunk, then outrageously drunk, amidst the laughter of the whole mess, who were necessitated to join in the chorus in self-defence; till at last he sank down with his head on a level with the mahogany and gave in. 'Dem'd fine,' said Capt. Finnikin, eyeing him with his glass, 'thank Heaven, he has aw, by Jove, sewn himself aw, up at last, and now we will sew him up in return, and send him to his hotel, and if he dies by the way, it will be a benefit for us all.' Ringing the bell, the worthy Captain ordered his servant to bring as many sheets of brown paper as he could collect. 'Now, my boy,' he said, 'let us pack the fellow up, and then pack him off.' Accordingly, Ensign Conway, who was now fast asleep, and quite unconscious, was carefully enveloped in divers sheets of paper, his head only being left out, and being fastened securely by the aid of several balls of packthread, he was made into a very respectable parcel. Pen and ink being then provided, this curious package was forthwith directed to the hotel in the town, in large letters, 'with care,' being added at the bottom. This being done, several porters were sent for; the package was then confided to their charge, with orders to leave it at the principal hotel, and thus ended Ensign Conway's first night at mess."—This is somewhat watery humour, but at least it is harmless,—more than can be said of some of our popular fun.

Thoughts on Matter and Force. By Thomas Ebanks. (New York, Appleton & Co.; London, Trübner & Co.)—We cannot do better for our readers than give them the author's digest of "propositions deemed (perhaps erroneously) more or less new or newly illustrated" in this work.—"The first movement of matter the rotation of the

whole, and the form and motion of the spheres a corollary of that movement. Orbital are axial motions developed in a diminishing series, and have therefore a common origin with the latter. Heat is the product of the concrete spheres, and was consequently undeveloped in the fluid universe. Every orb is, by the compression of its materials, a perpetual friction-fire-mill. The circulation or interchange of internal and external matter in the spheres, a cardinal and universal principle—the cause that arrests condensation and secures permanency to planetary and solar volumes. The central expanding or upheaving power in planets essential to vegetation, to life, and the arts. Specific heats are natural temperatures due to diverse intensities of molecular motion. Properties of matter merge into their opposites, as exemplified in condensation giving rise to expansion. It is moveable atoms that make moveable masses. Circular motion the parent and most perfect of all motions. All forces, except gravitation, originate in heat in the spheres. Expansion, positive force; contraction, negative force. Universal circulation of matter through all forms and conditions. Varieties of forms and qualities interminable as the permutation of atoms. Degrees of tenacity in motive fluids of living and other forces. Motion increased with every subdivision of celestial masses. The planets circulate round the sun and at the same time keep up with him in his progress through space. Moons sweep round planets and are not left behind them. All motions are frictional, and give out heat. The heat of the present universe is the effect of friction arising from the compression of its materials, and represents the force of the universe; or in other words, gravitation is the weight that moves the clockwork of creation, and by its offspring, heat, is ever winding it up." Surely this will suffice!

Eton College Atlas. Part I. By the Rev. C. G. Nicolay. (Williams).—Here are ten maps, including a chart of the world, with currents, &c., a meteorological map, and Europe, Asia, Africa, North America, South ditto, Central ditto, Australia, and the Pacific. The maps are prettily done, and are brought down to the present time.

The Handbook of Errors in Commercial Accounts.
By R. Legg. (Longman & Co.)—Many errors in accounts arise from writing down figures in the wrong places, transposing shillings and pence, &c. The ingenious tables before us settle the question whether any given error can arise in this way, and if so, how it must have arisen. Thus, suppose the result is too much by 45*6s. 17*s.* 7*d.**; a slight arithmetical process and a reference to the tables show that such an error may arise from 51*7*s.* 5*d.** having been entered as 5*1*s.* 7*s.* 5*d.**, and this points out what it is worth while to look for before trying anything else.

Deane's Manual of the History and Science of Firearms. (Longman & Co.)—The title is well supported. Without giving any opinion on the technical merits of this work, it will suffice here to say that it will interest the unprofessional reader as much as a book of the kind can do, and will give him as accurate a notion as he chooses to get of the history of firearms in general, and of the multifarious schemes and successes of the present day.

Historical Ballads, and other Verses, chiefly Sacred. By A. M. D. G. (Donovan.) These ballads are, in a political and doctrinal sense, thoroughly and honestly sectarian. The old Stuart frenzy sounds in every stanza and line, and A. M. D. G. exerts every muscle of her mind for the canonization of the Charleses and Jameses of English history. The book is a dedication of enthusiasm to the memory of the royal race,—to their glory,—to the penitence of the land, and to what almost appears like a seditious prophecy of their return. However, the Protestant succession will not be shaken by these lyrics in praise of an obliterated dynasty. They resemble war challenges blown through an oaten pipe, or love tunes struck upon a banjo. Their faint monotony sinks to one level the long line of heroisms, martyrdoms, and beatifications, so that the fiercest Anti-Jacobite sympathies need not take fire at the invective against Elizabeth and the glorification of Mary. The

following is the imaginary soliloquy of Elizabeth the "murdress" on her dying bed:—

"Oh ! Death—I brav'd thee still, and scorn'd
 Or terrors, than the king ;
Oh coward Death ! to daunt me now,
 What visions those dost bring !
Hast done thy worst?—ah no, or why
 Should glare that lurid light?—
I see who burns within those flames,
 I cannot shun the sight.
Oh, opening Hell! a fearful sight
 For dying eyes to see:
Oh, hungry Hell ! I know full well
 Thou openest wide for me."

—Here the oaten pipe explodes and the banjo is
rent in twain.

Death Scenes of Scottish Martyrs. By Henry Inglis. (Edinburgh, Constable & Co.)—These purport to describe the last scenes of all, when the men who led the Scottish Reformation were hanged, burned at the stake, dismembered, blown up with gunpowder, killed in battle, drowned, or, as tradition says, pistolled by Claverhouse. Though intrepid, and in their earnestness almost barbaric, they do credit rather to the enthusiasm than to the poetical faculty of Mr. Inglis, who is strongly national and sectarian, and jubilates like a gong-beater on the Ganges when the wood crackles round the limbs of the steadfast. His volume is amplified with notes and references, testifying to the scenes as delineated, and certainly, allowing for the zeal of kindred annalists, many of the Scottish martyrs deserved to live again in the songs of their country, sung to the music of a loftier harp than that of Mr. Inglis. However, he is not wanting in energy or in expression, and these narrative elegiacs flow rapidly along, with a dash and boldness in which modern Covenanters may rejoice. Even less animated readers will find them interesting.

The Messrs. Black have issued Vol. XVI. of their reprint of *The Encyclopædia Britannica*, containing articles from Navigation to Ornithology.—The Messrs. Longman have added *Katherine Ashton and Ivors* to their uniform edition of the novels by the Author of 'Amy Herbert,'—and the Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., Miss Martineau's *Deerbrook* to their half-a-crown series of popular novelists.—From the same firm we have a reprint of Mr. Owen's *Lost Love*.—Mr. Bohn has enriched his "Illustrated Library" with Mr. Leigh Hunt's *Book for a Corner*, and the Second Volume of Mr. Carruthers's edition of *Pope's Poetical Works*, and his "Historical Library" with Vols. II. and III. of *Pepys's Diary and Correspondence*.—Mr.

Bentley sends us reproductions of Mr. Sala's pleasant sketches of Russian scenery and society from "Household Words" under the title of *A Journey Due North*,—and *The Cardinal*, a story by Mr. A. Boyd.—From Messrs. Hodges & Smith we have a new edition of *The Earls of Kildare*,—from Messrs. Ward & Lock a "people's edition" of *The Men, Manners, and Religion of the Commonwealth*, by P. S. Elton,—from Messrs. Simpkin & Marshall *Nightshade*, by W. Johnston, with a Preface by Mr. Gilfillan that would have destroyed the reader's interest in a far abler book,—and *Mark Wilton*, by the Rev. C. B. Taylor,—from Messrs. J. H. & J. Parker *A Handbook for Visitors to Oxford*,—from Messrs. Saunders & Otley Mrs. Jameson's *Characteristics of Women*, in two volumes,

—from Mr. Stanford a *Paris Guide*, with three Maps,—from Messrs. Leath & Ross Dr. Russell's *Contributions to Medical Literature*.—The following works appear in second editions:—Messrs. Slight & Burn's *Book of Farm Implements and Machines*, re-edited by Mr. H. Stephens (Blackwood & Sons).—Mr. Eastwick's *Concise Grammar of the Hindostani Language*, edited by Mr. Small (Quaritch).—Hollingsworth's *Poetical Works* (Skeet).—Mrs. Hamilton Gray's *History of Rome* (Hatchard).—Sir Henry Holland's *Mental Physiology* (Longman & Co.).—Mr. Hans Busk's *Riflemen's Manual* (Noble).—Mr. Paterson's *Origin of the Scots and the Scottish Language* (Kent & Co.).—Mr. W. E. Lendrick's *Ministry and Parliament* (Boone).—Mr. Feilde's *How to Reduce Poor-Rates* (Skeet).—M. Taine's *Tour in the Pyrenees* (*Voyage aux Pyrénées*), published by Hachette of Paris, and an anonymous *Handbook of Dorking* (Willis & Sotheran).—Of M. Ragonot's *Symbolic French and*

English Vocabulary (Simpkin & Co.) we have before us a seventh edition,—and of Black's *Guide through Edinburgh* a tenth edition.

In this connexion we may announce that Mr. Charles Knight's *Popular History of England* (Bradbury & Evans) has arrived at Part XXXII., completing the Fourth Volume, and bringing down the narrative to the Revolution of 1688. We shall take an early opportunity of giving an extended notice of this work.—We have also on our table among our most special and tantalizing favourites, Parts I. to VII. of Mr. Shirley Brooks's story, *The Gordian Knot* (Bentley),—Parts I. to X. of Mr. Thackeray's *Virginians* (Bradbury & Evans),—and Parts I. to XIV. of Mr. Lever's *Davenport Dunn*.—We have also on our table, among serials of a graver kind, Parts I. to III. of Mr. Gosse's *History of British Sea-Anemones* (Van Voorst),—Parts I. to III. of Mr. Bree's *History of the Birds of Europe* (Groombridge),—Parts LXXI. and LXXII. of Mr. E. J. Lowe's *Natural History of Ferns*,—and Parts I. to XVII. of the same writer's *Natural History of British Grasses* (also Groombridge),—Parts I. to V. of Mr. O'Byrne's *Naval Biography*,—Parts I. to III. of R. K. Philip's *History of Progress in Great Britain* (Houlston & Wright),—Parts I. to IV. of the Rev. Robert Tyas's *Wild Flowers of England* (same publishers),—Parts I. to V. of Mr. Charles Johnson's *Grasses of Great Britain* (Sowerby),—Part I. of *The British Wild Flowers*, illustrated by E. Sowerby, and described by C. P. Johnson (Sowerby),—Part I. of *A Commentary on the Book of Psalms*, by W. De Burgh, D.D. (Hodges & Smith),—Part I. to III. of *Betton's Historian*, apparently a magazine started for the purpose of reprinting standard historical works at a cheap rate,—Parts XLIX. and L. of Dr. Todd's *Cyclopaedia of Anatomy and Physiology* (Longman & Co.),—Parts I. to XII. of *The Comprehensive History of England* (Blackie & Co.),—Parts I. to VI. of *The Comprehensive History of India* (same publishers),—Part I. of Mr. N. Humphrey's *Genera of British Moths* (Jerrard).—We may also announce the appearance of an *Ineligible Railway Guide* (Kent & Co.), a work which undertakes to make our complicated railway lines so easy that the meanest capacity cannot get off the right line.—Here are also Vol. XV. of *The Monthly Packet*,—Vol. XXI. of Didot's *Nouvelle Biographie Universelle*, containing articles Goertz to Greville,—and Vol. XVI. of M. Thiers's *Consulat and Empire* (Willis & Sotheran).

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Aikin's *Holiday Stories for Young Readers*, 18mo. 12. 4d. cl.
 Angel over the Right Shoulder (The), *fc*. 8vo. 12a. swd.
 Austin's *Five Years of Life*, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. cl.
 Bacon's *Essays*, 12mo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Bacon's *Counsels*, *Visions*, *Contemplations*, *Conington*, Vol. 1, '12a.
 Bird's *Eve of the Crucifixion*, 18mo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Bonna's French-English and English-French Diet, new ed. 3s. 6d.
 Bradshaw's *Illustrated Guide through Paris*, new edit. 12d. 6d. swd.
 Butler's *Two Millions*, *fc*. 8vo. 12a. swd.
 C. & T. *Illustrated Guide to the Treatment*, *fc*. 8vo. 2a. cl.
 Corrigan's *New Railway Guide*, for Continental, *second edit.* 2s. 6d.
 Coleridge's *Ancient Mariner*, new edit. 32mo. 12. 6d. cl. g.
 Crampton's and Turner's *First English Reading-Book*, 18mo. 8d.
 Dixon's *Treatise on the Use of the Farm*, 18mo. 12a. cl.
 Edwards' *Principles of Government*, 18mo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Edwards' *Adventures during the Indian Rebellion*, *second edit.* 6s.
 Framleigh Hall, *A Novel*, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. cl.
 Fullom's *Marvels of Science*, 11th edit. *fc*. 8vo. 2s. 6d. bds.
 Gatty's *Parables from Nature*, *Second Series*, new edit. 18mo. 2s.
 Gatty's *Parables from Nature*, *Third Series*, new edit. 18mo. 2s.
 Goldsmith's *English Earth*, new edit. 32mo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Hall's *A Week at Killarney*, new edit. 41s. 6d. cl.
 Handy Guide to Safe Investments, *fc*. 8vo. 12d. cl.
 Havel's *Le Livre du Malice*, 18mo. 5s. 6d. cl.
 Havel's *Le Livre du Malice*, *second edit.* 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.
 Laurence's *Diagnosis of Surgical Disease*, *second edit.* 7vo. 7s. 6d. cl.
 Law's *Church of Christ*, *All Numbers and Counter-Volume*, 12mo. 2s. cl.
 Lilo Montez, *Autobiography and Lectures*, *fc*. 8vo. 12s. bds.
 Manual of Heraldry, *fifth edit.* 12mo. 3s. bds.
 Maturin's *Confession of a Young Catholic*, 18mo. 2s. cl.
 Midwives' Scenes and Social Photographs, *fc*. 8vo. 12a. swd. bds.
 Nicholson's *Lights and Shades of Ireland*, 12mo. 2s. bds.
 Parley's *Forget-me-Not for the Young*, edited by Goodrich, 32. 6d.
 Pemberton's *Science of Mind-Formation*, *fc*. 8vo. 12a. swd.
 Phillips' *Cyclopaedia of the Empire of China*, *imperial Vol.* 18s. cl.
 Phillips' *Ethel*, *Baranger's*, *12mo. 3s. post*. *post 8vo. 12s. cl.*
 Polson's *Law and Lawyers*, *fc*. 8vo. 12. swd.
 Railway Library, "Raister's Riferman," *12. 6d. bds.*
 Ramsay's *Geological Structure of Merioneth and Caernarvon*, 12.
 Rasselas, *the History of*, *fc*. 8vo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Run and Read Library, "M'Crindell's English Governess," *12. 6d. cl.*
 Russell's *Alfred Barton, the Absent Man*, *fc*. 8vo. 12a. bds.
 Scott's *Lady of the Lake*, *new edit.* 18mo. 12. swd.
 Sinclair's *Anecdotes of the *Cesars**, 18mo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Smith's *Adventures in a Steamer*, *fc*. 8vo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Smith's *Compendium of the *Hymn**, 8vo. 12a. swd.
 Smith's *Bramble House, or, Cavaliers & Roundheads*, *new ed.* 3s.
 Thompson's *Universal Illustrator*, *illustr.* by Gibbes, Vol. I, 7s. 6d.
 Tim Bobbin's *Human Passions Deliberated*, *folio*, 10s. 6d. cl.
 Tough's *Variorum*, *for *Plautus**, *fc*. 8vo. 12. 6d. cl.
 Whately's *Disquisition on the History of the "Book"*, *8vo. 12s. cl.*
 Whately's *Charge*, *June 25, On the Hook of Common Prayer*, *12s.*
 Woolrych's *Game Law*, 12mo. 7s. 6d. cl.

THE LONDON UNIVERSITY.

SINCE receiving their new Charter, the Senate of the London University have been engaged in revising the standing Regulations for Degrees in Arts. The result of their labours, which is now before us, well merits a word or two of explanation and comment. The changes proposed, though not very numerous, are significant, and for the most part emphatically in the right direction. They show that the Senate are laudably anxious that the University should efficiently fulfil the purpose for which it was established, and become the great instrument of higher middle-class education throughout the country. The standard of graduation in the University has always been high, but there was a marked disproportion in the requirements between subjects of equal importance. The standard, therefore, needed to be adjusted rather than raised, — and this is accomplished by the new Regulations. The changes refer to the time and the subjects of the Arts examination. The Senate propose to multiply the first and divide the second. Instead of being held only once a year, there are henceforth to be two matriculation examinations annually, one in January, the other in July. This, we presume, is rendered necessary by the rapidly increasing number of students that come up to the first examination. This year, we believe, the number was upwards of 300, nearly 100 beyond the average of the past few years. And now that the University is thrown open, it may be fairly expected that the yearly increase of matriculated students will be greater than before. It becomes a kind of necessity, therefore, that the entrance examination should be held every six months instead of annually. Few alterations are made in the subjects of the first examination; the requirement in Mathematics is a little raised, and in the English Language slightly extended, so as to include, not only the grammatical structure, but composition, writing from dictation, and reading aloud. The last requirement seems rather to supersede the clause of the Regulations permitting the examiners to supplement the written by a *verbis vocis* examination. If reading aloud is compulsory, it is difficult to see how the *verbis vocis* part can be altogether optional.

By far the most important changes, however, are made in the examination for the B.A. degree. In the first place, instead of being a single examination, it is divided, like the M.B., into two; one to be taken in the first year after matriculation, and the other in the second. This will be, so far, a relief to the students, as from the number of the subjects, and the amount required in each, the existing examination is a heavy one. And it becomes the more necessary, as in the new regulations the old standard of requirements is rather raised than lowered. In the first of the two examinations, for example, a new subject is introduced, that of the English Language and English Literature; while in the second, an old subject, Logic and Moral Philosophy, where the existing requirements are contemptible, is expanded, so as to include the Moral Sciences generally. In both departments, too, honours are now to be awarded. This change we regard as a great improvement, one, too, quite in harmony with the character of the University, being, indeed, but the fuller development of some of its most important and essential features. The speciality of the London University as a centre of higher education must indeed be looked for in these directions. It is distinguished from the English Universities by the importance given in its examinations to two subjects—Philosophy and Vernacular Philology, the Moral Sciences and the English Language,—while in relation to the last, till quite recently, it stood alone amongst British Universities. It is the only University in the three kingdoms that has placed a scientific knowledge of the English Language among the requirements for the lower Degree in Arts, or has made Philosophy one of the three branches in either of which the highest degree may be taken. It has thus given a powerful impulse to the academic cultivation of both subjects in this country. Take the former for

example. University College, the mother institution, has Chairs devoted to the English Language and Literature and to Comparative Grammar, and the occupants of these chairs have furnished some of the most valuable contributions towards a scientific exposition of English grammar that we possess. It will be enough to mention the names of Dr. Latham and Prof. Key. In most of the new colleges, as well as in many of the old, connected with the University, provision has been made for regular instruction in the scientific and historical analysis of the language. Several of our most useful elementary grammars have been written by men connected with the University. An impulse equally powerful has been given to the cultivation of the second subject referred to, that of Philosophy or the Moral Sciences. The position which these sciences hold in the examinations for Degrees in Arts, necessitates the teaching of Philosophy in almost every College connected with the University. At least, this was evidently the design of the Senate in their first Regulations for Art Degrees. But this design was to a considerable extent frustrated by the unhappy selection of books instead of subjects for the lower, the B.A., degree. If a book, a common manual, in Logic or Moral Philosophy, is selected, the necessity for a regular course of philosophic study is, to a great extent, done away with. Most students will naturally rest satisfied with cramming the manual instead of studying the subject. This, it seems, is what has actually happened under the existing Regulations. Having hastily read a few chapters of Paley and Whately, the student passed his examination successfully in all but total ignorance of ethical and logical science. The new Regulations will effectually do away with this abuse. They place the Moral Sciences in the earlier degree more in harmony with the rank they hold in the later, as co-ordinate in importance with Classics on the one hand, and Mathematics on the other. By giving a list of subjects instead of books, they restore Philosophy to its true position as a necessary branch of academic teaching. The Senate expressly state in a note, that "the extent of acquirement expected in Logic and Mental and Moral Philosophy, is such as may fairly be attained by a course of instruction in a class during the year preceding examination." It will no longer be possible, therefore, under the new regulations, to cram the manuals and neglect the subject. This we cannot but regard as the most important and beneficial change in the proposed Regulations for Art degrees. This elevation of Philosophy in the pass examination is, moreover, reflected in the examination for honours, a university scholarship being now awarded to the most distinguished student in the Moral Sciences. The multiplication of honours is indeed one of the most important features in the new Regulations, and must necessarily give an additional impulse to the cultivation of the subjects in which they are awarded. Altogether, the changes proposed appear to us well fitted to secure and extend the growing prosperity of the University, and we hope that nothing will occur to prevent their being adopted as the future programme of the University.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Bifurcation of the Mareb.

Belvedere, Mauritius, June 24.

In fulfilment of the promise made in my communication of the 7th instant [see *Athenæum*, No. 1604], I now proceed to show that the River Mareb of Northern Abessinia is the branch of the Astaboras described by Artemidorus (Strabo, B. xvi. c. iv. §. 7) as bifurcating, and giving off one arm to the Astaboras and Nile, and the other to the Red Sea. Most of the authorities on which this conclusion is based having been cited by me several years ago in a paper 'On the Nile and its Tributaries,' printed in the 17th volume of the *Journal of the Royal Geographical Society of London*, I shall save much space in your columns by referring once for all to that paper, instead of giving a detailed reference to each authority in particular. In my said paper it is stated that "as early as the beginning of the seventeenth century the For-

tuguese missionaries in Abessinia laid down the Mareb in a general way, as rising in the neighbourhood of Dobarwa, in Hamasien, the most northerly province of the kingdom of Tigre; and in their maps they plainly showed the remarkable peculiarity which it possesses in common with many of the other views of the Abessinian tableland, of returning on itself so as to perform a sort of spiral course." I should have added, that they further described the Mareb as losing itself in the sands, then re-appearing, and again finally being dissipated in the low country bordering on the Athara, without reaching that river, as is shown in Tellez's map of Abessinia, reproduced by Ludolf in his *Historia Æthiopica*.

The traveller Bruce, while retaining the traditional account of the Mareb's losing itself in the sands, makes it however, after its re-appearance, to flow into the Athara or Astaboras. At the same time he altogether does away with the upper course of the river with its peculiar curve, and makes its source to lie to the south-east, far away from Dobarwa. The marked difference in this respect between his map and Ludolf's cannot but strike the most cursory observer. Bruce, however, obtained information respecting the Lidda, which has its source near Dobarwa, and after running nearly parallel with the Mareb, joins that river at about the middle of its course.

Salt, in his map of Abessinia, merely followed Bruce in his delineation of the Mareb and Lidda; but he learned that, by the natives of Taka, the former river is called "Ansuba."

Burckhardt supposed the Mogren a tributary of the Athara, having its source apparently in the Bisharye mountains, near Suakin, to be the lower course of the Mareb. In this, however, he was mistaken. The Mogren was crossed by him on his road southwards into Taka, whence he proceeded northwards to Suakin, and on the whole of his way he did not cross any river, or anything resembling a running stream; so that his evidence is conclusive as to the Mareb's having no perennial communication with either the Athara or the Red Sea. But he describes Taka itself, which, he says, is called by its inhabitants El Gash, as an entirely flat country, or rather low ground, extending from an encampment named Filik, in a south-east direction for about three long days' journey, and one in breadth, and he states that "about the latter end of June, or sometimes not till July, large torrents coming from the south and south-east pour over the country, and in the space of a few weeks (or according to some in eight days) cover the whole surface with a sheet of water varying in depth from two to three feet; these torrents are said to lose themselves in the eastern plain after inundating the country; but the waters remain upwards of a month in Taka."

Rüppell, who did not visit Taka, or even cross the Mareb in any part of its course, nevertheless denied altogether the existence of the Mareb as a river, saying that the Maleb (as he writes the name) is nothing but a low, desert, marshy region. This is the more remarkable, as in the map accompanying the published volume of Burckhardt's 'Travels in Nubia,' drawn with great care by Col. Leake, the curved course of the Mareb had been distinctly laid down in accordance with the reports of travellers anterior to Bruce.

M. Lefebvre speaks of the Mareb as a river, only he says that it does not reach the Athara, but loses itself in an extensive marshy and woody district named Barakwa on the desert. Mr. D'Abbadie states that the lower part of the Mareb is called Gash; and he further speaks of a second river Mareb, also called Ansaba, as rising like the other near Dobarwa, but running northwards and discharging itself into the Red Sea near Suakin. Mr. Werne describes the Khor el Gash as a stream four thousand feet wide during the rains, though dry at other seasons of the year; and he makes the main stream to be joined on its north side by the Khor el Baraka, which, like the Khor el Gash, comes from the mountains of Abessinia.

A recent traveller in Taka, Mr. Hamilton, says in his 'Sinai, the Hedjaz, and Soudan,' p. 254, that "the Gash is believed to have its rise in Hamzain, a province of Abessinia, near a town

whose name is written Dobreg (دوبرج), but pronounced by the natives Doborwe; its course is a very winding one, running first south, then twining west, and at last north; in our maps it is called the Mareb." And he adds, that in the month of April the Khor el Gash is dry, but during the rainy season "it rolls a large body of water in its wide bed to swell the Atbara."

The last authority to be cited is a map of East Sennar, Taka and West Abyssinia, inserted in Mr. Theodore Heuglin's "Reisen in Nord-ost Afrika," containing "the route of MM. A. de Malzac and A. Vaysaïre from Suakin to Raschid and along the Atbara in 1852," from which it appears that those travellers proceeded from Suakin southwards to Tokar, and thence south-westwards up a khor or wady to Fillik in Taka, where the Bahr or Khor el Gash loses itself in a marshy district, as described by Burckhardt. And in a note it is stated that the river does not join the Atbara, but that when its waters are at their highest a portion of them finds its way to Tokar down the khor along which those travellers ascended to Taka, and thence into the Red Sea.

Making allowance for some slight discrepancies, which might easily be explained and so reconciled, the result of all this evidence is that the Khor el Gash originates in two principal streams, both rising in the neighbourhood of Doba in Hamassien, namely, the Mareb or Ansaba and the Lidda or Baraka, which latter appears also to bear the name of Ansaba: and that the united stream, which in the dry season ceases almost if not entirely to flow, spreads its waters during the rains over the flat country of Taka, of which the sink is at Fillik at the north-western extremity of the same; and that thence the waters when at their highest find two outlets: the one being north-west towards the river Atbara or Astaboras in the general direction of the Mareb or Khor el Gash, which may consequently be regarded as a branch of the former river, and the other outlet turning off north-eastwards to Tokar and the Red Sea, near Suakin. Whether any of the waters actually reach the river or the sea is not quite certain. That they did so formerly appears clear from the assertion of Artemidorus, and it is most probable that when at the highest they do so at the present day. But the almost total annihilation of the forests in the upper country has naturally caused a serious diminution of water, added to which considerable geographical changes have taken and are still taking place along the shores of the Red Sea, the most important being a gradual uprising of the coast on the African side, by which the courses of many streams have been materially affected.

CHARLES BEKE.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

THE British Museum has, within these few days, acquired by gift from Lord John Thynne, Canon of Westminster, about forty volumes of the Official Correspondence of Lord Carteret, afterwards Earl Granville, whilst Ambassador to Sweden in 1719 and 1720, and during the two periods of his holding the Seals as Principal Secretary of State,—that is, from 1721 to 1723 and from 1742 to 1744. The letters chiefly concern the foreign relations of this country at these dates.

The only way in which even temporary accommodation can be found in the British Museum for the magnificent collections now gathered under its roof is by a vast enlargement towards the north. If the design of extending the building into Montagu Place be carried out, years must pass before the additional works can be completed, by which time the several collections, if we grow as fast as our riches and intelligence entitle us to grow, will require, instead of double, three times as much space as they occupy at present. What then? After a further lapse of a few years we shall be as much inconvenienced and crowded as we are now. Why not anticipate the evil? Natural History will never occupy its proper position in the public mind while its collections remain attached to the Museum, mere shews and playthings,—used, as the millions think, to fill up corners, like Aunt's clock that will not go or Maria's stuffed cat. Nor

is this wholly a delusion. In any question of preference between the Departments of Natural History and those of Literature, Art, and Antiquities, the Natural History will always have to give way; and should any particular part of any future addition to the Museum be assigned to it on the old plan, circumstances may be such at the time when the building shall be completed as to deprive the Natural History of a part of the space originally intended for it. Much better then remove it to a home of its own. The homes for it, urban and suburban, are indeed almost prepared for its reception. Burlington House cost the Government 142,000*l.* It is occupied by three Scientific Societies, who claim, and exercise, the right of excluding all other Societies from its empty rooms. This is surely absurd, while the collections in the Museum are crowded, stowed away in holes and corners, and being spoilt for want of room. Then there is Kew, maintained at a large outlay for the benefit of Natural History. What ought our Professors in reason to desire beyond these?

Dr. Diamond—whose services to heliographic science are well known—has been appointed Secretary to the Photographic Society. Dr. Diamond has for a long time past been one of the Vice-Presidents of this institution. It was impossible for the Society to have made a wiser choice.

Mr. Davidson, Head-Master of the Chester Government School of Art, has founded a similar institution at the rising town of Crewe.

Cherbourg, Canton, New Caledonia—maps and plans of which lie on our table—are the names of the hour, as Delhi, Cawnpore and Lucknow were last year, and as Balaklava, Scutari and Sebastopol were a year or two before. Contemporary events are now illustrated as they proceed. Mr. Wyld supplies the public in one sheet with an illuminated edition of the attack and capture of Canton, and in another sheet suggests the very formidable difficulties which bar the way of a similar feat at Cherbourg. The same enterprising gentleman shows, in a third broad sheet, the rivers paved with gold in North America—in which the spots where the precious metal may be found are kindly dotted in with yellow ochre, so as to serve time and prevent disappointment. From Messrs. Beck & Smith we have a Meteorological Chart for 1856, crammed with information on the vagaries of the wind for twelve months, such as would have delighted Bacon and unquestionably improved the "Historia Ventorum."

A practical test of the value of the Society of Arts Examinations has just been afforded by the proceedings of the Civil Service Commissioners. Twelve candidates, selected from various quarters, had been nominated by Lord Derby to compete for four appointments in the Customs. Two of the twelve nominees had been recommended to him by the Council of the Society of Arts, as young men who had obtained high certificates at the late Examination. One of them, Thomas Ross Howard, had obtained prizes and first-class certificates in Arithmetic and Book-keeping, and certificates of proficiency in Algebra and Mensuration. The other, George Edward Skinner, had obtained a first prize and a first-class certificate in Book-keeping, and certificates in Arithmetic, English History and French. The Commissioners have indorsed the judgment of the Society's Examiners. The first place has been awarded to Mr. Howard and the third place to Mr. Skinner; so that both candidates will obtain appointments. In communicating the result to the Treasury, the Commissioner stated that "Mr. Howard displayed marked proficiency in all the subjects of examination." We believe Lord Derby has placed two other recommendations at the disposal of the Society of Arts, and that another competition may be expected before many weeks. Such an exercise of patronage is creditable to the Prime Minister; and furnishes an example, which, it is to be hoped, the other members of his administration will not be slow to follow. The value of the Society of Arts certificates has also been confirmed by the results of the Oxford Middle-Class Examination. The very first name on the Oxford list, the names being placed in the order of merit, is that of a certificated candidate and prize-man of the Society of Arts. But

perhaps the most important testimony in favour of the Society's educational scheme is that which the Report of the Yorkshire Union of Mechanics' Institutes furnishes. This Report, which was issued a few days ago, states that the number of students attending classes had increased 10 per cent. for the past year, and it attributes this remarkable increase principally to the influence of the Society of Arts Examinations. This is one of the results to which Mr. Harry Chester looked forward when he first brought the scheme before the Society,—and it is one, the importance of which it would be difficult to over-rate in the present state of the Educational question.

A Committee of the House of Commons recommends a return to the old plan of taxing literary and scientific institutions for local purposes. This recommendation looks at first glance like a proposal to travel backward—to tear up the iron rails and start the old mail; yet we cannot see how it could in justice have been avoided. The Thames Bill has brought a new principle into operation. If the purification of the metropolitan river—the preservation of the health and life of three millions of people, including those of the Sovereign, the Princes of the Royal House, the judges, peers and wealthy commoners of the whole kingdom—be a local object—to be achieved by local taxation—what is a public object? Certainly not the preservation of a mechanics' institute or a collection of shells and stuffed birds. If the property of London is to be taxed for the benefit—not merely of its own inhabitants, but for the benefit of those who crowd to it from every quarter of the globe—the area of exempted public property must in common honesty be narrowed. Let us pay our share and no more. If private property is to be rated for this "local" purpose, government property—which covers so large a part of London—should also be rated. Hence a number of exemptions ought to cease, and among them the immunity of mechanics' institutions and museums. One principle should govern all cases of the same kind,—and what is right in London is also right in the country.

Some unlucky star seems to hang over our public buildings, whether official or private, both as to their being complete or convenient for the purpose for which they are destined, and as to the demand made on those who are to pay for them. The want of ante-chamber accommodation without, and of orchestral amplitude within, *St. James's Hall* can be no more questioned than the fanciful richness of the decorations. Less blue and red, fewer stars of gas, and space better distributed, would have been the wise calculation for a music-room. But something less satisfactory still has to be told—unless rumour is a greater liar than usual—which is, that the cost of erecting the Hall has exceeded the estimates by a sum as large as 30,000*l.*!

The late Mr. Owens left money for the foundation of a college in Manchester to give the highest kind of liberal education. This college, though provided with able teachers, does not attract a large number of pupils. A Manchester newspaper thereupon pronounces it a failure,—and on this point arises a controversy between the editor and Prof. Scott. The editor disparages university education and calls out for something else: it seems to us that he is doing much to justify both Mr. Owens and Prof. Scott. Why did Mr. Owens *endow* a college in Manchester, a city so well able to buy all it is willing to pay for? Because he knew that Manchester, as to liberal education, *non facit pendit*, does not care a cotton-fluff about it. What did Mr. Owens expect when he left his money to found this College? He expected it would work on for a time, under small encouragement, until it had created opinion in favour of education, in the only way in which an opinion can be created. In the mean time, it is equally fit that Manchester journals should represent Manchester as it is, and that Owens College should quietly look forward to Manchester as it will be. The editor suspects that nine-tenths of the people have quite forgotten the existence of such a college. Unless he can go further, he gives good encouragement. With ten per cent. of the Manchester world able to bear in mind that such a college does exist, and thirty or forty students to work upon, reasonable expectation

is decidedly surpassed; and those who wish well to Manchester need not be cast down.

A Manx Society has been formed—embracing all “the qualities of the Isle”—for publication of what are called the National Documents of the Isle of Man. Mr. C. Hope, Lieutenant-Governor, is President, and the Council comprises about half of the remaining hundred inhabitants. We are told, in a prospectus that may be ranked among curiosities of literature, that the beautiful little islet is “an unexhausted field to the antiquary and the statesman,—the man of the past and of the future—of conservatism and of progress. Inhabited by an aboriginal tribe of the great Celtic family, with language, institutions, and laws peculiar to itself,—never united to Scotland, Ireland, or England,—to this day a separate realm, independent of the Imperial Parliament, and under its native and aboriginal Legislature,—with a singular relation between its Church and State,—having, as Lord Coke says, ‘such laws the like whereof are not to be found in any other place,’ so that ‘if the ancient discipline of the Church were lost,’ said Chancellor King, ‘it might be found in all its purity in the Isle of Man,’ surely this island has peculiar claims to have the light of catholic publicity at length cast upon all its documents and peculiarities. It was not in jest merely that Burke, speaking to Dr. Johnson and Boswell about a visit to this isle, used the famous line of Pope,—‘The proper study of mankind is Man.’” The Manx Society proposes to publish or republish everything they can find illustrative of the history of their pretty and salubrious home—an excellent undertaking, to which we wish every success.

At the Annual Meeting of the Royal Botanic Society, Mr. J. Heywood in the chair, the Reports of the Council and of the Curator stated that the prospects of the Society were every day improving, especially in the accession of Members or Fellows, who now numbered 2,192, of whom 109 joined the Society in the course of the past year. Ten years since they were not more numerous than 1,343. The admission fees, subscription, &c., amounted to 3,624*l.* 12*s.* 3*d.*, and the Exhibition produced 4,842*l.* 13*s.* 6*d.* The permanent debt had been reduced 450*l.* in the course of the year, and was now 10,500*l.*; of which, however, only 8,000*l.* bore interest at an annual charge of 400*l.* upon the Society's finances. In 1849, the whole debt had been 18,800*l.*, the interest-bearing portion of it 16,650*l.*, and the annual charge 782*l.* 10*s.* The appearance of the gardens had greatly improved since the passing of the Smoke Consumption Act, and the soil had by continual culture become changed for the better. The gardens continued to be attended by artists and medical students for the purpose of study. During the past year 103 gentlemen were admitted to that privilege, of whom 79 belonged to various hospitals, and the pharmaceutical class was well attended. The library and museum had both been enlarged. Several new plants, for the most part medicinal, had been added to the collection; and also the *Pogostimon*, which seems to grow feathers, so that by agitating the plant, the Indians are able to provide themselves with bedding—literally a shakedown.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.—The GALLERY with a Collection of Pictures, by Augustus Master, and decorated British Artists, is OPEN DAILY from Ten to Six, and WILL CLOSE on SATURDAY, the 28th of August.—Admission, 1*s.*; CHILDREN, 1*d.*; GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

THE LIGHT of the WORLD, by W. Holman Hunt.—“The Prescribed Royalist,” by J. E. Millais, A.R.A.—Illustrations of Hood's Poems, by the Junior Etching Club—and J. F. Cropsey's American Scenery, are now ON VIEW at the FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall.—Admission, 1*s.*

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Patron—H. R. H. the PRINCE CONSOLE.—NEW DISOLVING VIEWS. View of CHERBOURG, its DOCKS, FORTIFICATIONS, &c., complete, and representing THE RIVER SEINE, LANCE, &c. CHEMISTRY, its mysteries, experimentally unravelled.—DOMESTIC ECONOMY, Food, its adulterations.—LECTURE ON ENGLISH BALLAD MUSIC, by T. PEED, Esq., assisted by Miss FREEMAN.—DEMONSTRATIONS OF INVENTIONS, such as the TELEGRAPH, TELEGRAPHIC MAILS, &c., the HYDRO-OXYGEN MICROSCOPE, with its various applications.—LECTURE ON THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.—Admission, 2*s.*; Schools and Children under ten years of age, Half-price.

Dr. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 3, Tiebourns Street, opposite the Haymarket, Open Daily (for Gentlemen only).—Lectures by Dr. Kahn at Three, and by Dr. Sexton at Four and Eight o'clock, on important and interesting topics in connexion with the Human Body.—Dr. Kahn's Nine Lectures on the Philosophy of Marriage, &c., sent post free direct from the Author on the receipt of twelve stamps.

SCIENCE

Tables d'Intégrales Définies. Par D. Bierens de Haan. [Verhandelingen der Koninklijke Akademie van Wetenschappen. Vierde Deel.] (Amsterdam, C. G. Van der Post.)

We very rarely give more than a few words to works on the abstruser parts of mathematics. In the last century the literary journals gave distinct reviews of such books, and never imagined that their readers would make any objection. The truth was, that higher works on mathematics were not quite so difficult as now, and a larger proportion of literary persons were able to enjoy and to appreciate criticism upon them. Times have changed in two ways. First, the circle of those who are sufficiently interested is a much smaller proportion of the whole body of readers; secondly, the details of mathematical science are so much more extensive, that the external separation has been accompanied by internal subdivision. Our readers will be amused to know that, if there were a sufficient number of persons to support them, there might very well be three mathematical journals, taking totally different lines, and depending upon separate bodies of readers; and we mean *mathematical* journals only, not including any applications to physics. Two of these journals would turn over the work before us to the third.

Seeing the very peculiar nature of the contents of Mr. De Haan's book, we have taken a fancy to try whether we cannot give the general reader some slight notion of its purpose, and of the want which it supplies. A mathematician, he may very well suppose, is constantly adding up and making all the parts into a whole: there may be many other things to do, but there must often be this one. But he will hardly be prepared to learn that by far the majority of important questions in the highest branches of mathematics depend upon being able to master a very peculiar kind of adding up: namely, the putting together a definite whole out of an infinitely great number of infinitely small parts. Our friend the general reader, as he is called,—we wonder what he *does* know, for his name is never mentioned except in reference to something which he *does not*—has heard of *infinitesimal* doses, as given by homeopathic physicians: but the homeopathic infinitesimal is a monstrously large quantity compared with the mathematical one; the decillionth of a grain is no approximation at all to the infinitely small quantity of a mathematician. All this sounds very odd: and if we had four or five of our numbers to give to it, advertisement space included, we could write a sufficient account of the birth, parentage, education, persecutions, and family history of this same inconceivable, unapproachable, intangible, *ens rationis*. But at present we must content ourselves with taking all this for granted.

If our general reader had a very small bit of a curve presented to his eyes, he never would know whether it came out of a circle, or an ellipse, or a cycloid, or any other kind of curve. But when a specimen-piece, be it only infinitely small, is algebraically presented to a mathematician, it gives him the command over the whole. In order, however, that he may gain this command easily, and express the result comfortably, he must be able, as the phrase is, to *integrate*, that is, to collect into one by addition the infinitely great number of infinitely small specimens, all of which he sees how to make from the one which has been given to him. If he can get the result of this process in what he calls *finite terms*, that is, by writing down a definite number of algebraical symbols,

he is a happy mathematician for the time being, and would not change places with the Lord Mayor. It is, however, the nature of things that he can get this direct and easy result but rarely, compared with the number of times he wants it. And this is especially the case with what he calls the *indefinite* integration, as in finding the length of a curve which begins where he pleases and ends where he pleases. But it happens fortunately that in many cases, and in many very useful ones, a *definite* integral, beginning and ending at some prominent or remarkable places, can be found in finite terms where the indefinite integral cannot. For example, the whole length or the whole area of an oval can be often obtained, when a length contained between points chosen at hazard, or the corresponding area, would be wholly out of the question. But these obtainable definite integrals are found by all sorts of scattered processes. Some have been worked hard for, because they were wanted: some have been exorcized because some particular mathematicians were fond of finding such things, and had a happy knack: and many an instance has been picked up by the investigator, as Falstaff said the knight hit upon rebellion, because it lay in his way and he found it. All these isolated results lie scattered in hundreds of volumes; no mathematician knows which have been found and which have not, at least without immense research.

Now, in a word, Mr. De Haan has taken the trouble to search these volumes, to take out the definite integrals found in them, and to publish them in an arranged and systematic form. His volume has, excluding indexes, &c., 550 pages, which seem to give an average of about a dozen results per page, or rather more. We may then say that he has collected considerably more than 6,000 of these scattered *ignes fatui*, which, however, lead the mathematician out of the bog far more often than into it. He has given the references to his sources in every case; and the table of *errata*, which is very large, shows that the last examination has been a very careful one. For we must tell our general reader that, among other things which he does not know, all books of algebra will have misprints: the absence of a table of *errata* does not show that they are not there, but only that they have not been found out.

Six weeks ago we should very confidently have said that out of all the persons who possess the necessary knowledge and skill, it would be hopeless to look for one who should also possess the leisure, the industry, the patience, the habit of order, and the enthusiasm, requisite for such a work as this. Mr. De Haan has laid the scientific world under deep obligation, and we hope that his own Government will not be backward to show its sense of his merit.

Handbook of the British Flora, for the Use of Beginners and Amateurs. By George Bentham. (Reeve.)

THERE is, perhaps, no one of the natural history sciences that can be so successfully introduced into a course of education as Botany. Plants are always to be got. The study of their structure involves no apparatus, and, besides books, nothing of much cost. The study of their structure is well adapted to call out the observing powers of children, whilst their classification is founded on principles which apply to the arrangement and generalization of all facts. The use of the knowledge of plants, also, is not slight. They supply the materials of many of our most important manufactures, whilst the great questions connected

with the supply of food to man and his domestic animals are dependent on a knowledge of plants and their functions. At the same time, little has yet been done beyond the requirements of our medical schools for the systematic teaching of botany in our schools or universities. Nevertheless, a love of plants for their own sake has produced in this country a rich botanical literature. The countrymen of John Ray and Robert Brown can boast of hundreds who, if they have not been creators of the science of botany as those two can claim to be, have largely contributed to its present position. Amongst these Mr. George Bentham holds no second place. He is also well known to thinkers for his work on Logic. It is, therefore, with pleasure that we receive from his hands a book intended to assist in the work of teaching botany to the young, and those who have no teachers. On the subject of the plants of Great Britain, we have works from the magnificent English Flora of Smith and Sowerby, down to the curt and accurate manual of Buntington. But for popular use they may be all objected to, either on the ground of their expense or their technical character. Mr. Bentham's aim has been to produce a cheap, untechnical volume, containing descriptions of all British plants, with an easy method of finding out their names. In this, we think, he has succeeded. The distinguishing feature of his Handbook is the addition of a series of tables or analytical indexes after the manner proposed by Lamarck, and adopted with so much success by De Candolle in his 'Flore Française.' This system has been adopted by Dr. Lindley in this country, as far as the natural orders are concerned, but it has not been carried out to the genera and species in any of our local Floras. The general principle of this system consists in the searching for some striking character which shall at once separate all the plants belonging to the Flora into two groups, then taking each group in succession, dividing it again into two smaller ones in the same way, and so on till the species becomes isolated. Of course the value of such indexes must depend on the skill with which they are drawn up. When technical terms are used, and any important distinguishing character, however difficult to be discovered, is employed, such tables can be easily drawn up. But the object of Mr. Bentham has been throughout his tables to give the easiest and most easily observed characters for distinction, so that the beginner in botany may recognize them. Here, then, is the distinguishing feature of Mr. Bentham's book, he writes and describes for the unlearned—others have written for the learned. Nor has this been a work of ease. He tells us that he has been engaged for five years in preparing this volume for the press. At first he thought a compilation might be sufficient, but he soon found that no satisfactory progress could be made without a careful comparison and verification of the characters upon the plants themselves, and all his characters and descriptions have been drawn up from British specimens. Any one conversant with botany, who takes up Mr. Bentham's book, will immediately feel that he is dealing with an original work, and that not only are his tables new, but also his detailed descriptions of species. The work has also other features which are new, and recommend it. In the first place, it is an English work. The English names of plants are everywhere given, both for genera and species, and stand alone in all his tables, and first in his descriptions of the orders, genera and species. The Latin names are all supplied afterwards, and where no pure English names can be given the Latin ones are substituted. In the next place

the geographical distribution of the plants is given. Each plant is not treated as though it grew nowhere else but in Great Britain, but as a denizen of the world, and its foreign habitats are named. This is a very important feature of the book, as it will serve to correct the contracted spirit in which local botany is often followed. It will induce the student to look beyond his own country for the history, true relations, and real significance of the plants by which he is surrounded, and it supplies a very important element in the history of British plants.

The work is preceded by a slight Introduction explaining the structure of the parts of a plant which, if studied attentively, will soon enable the beginner to use the book. We recommend Mr. Bentham's book to families, schools, and individuals desirous of commencing the study of botany. At the same time there are details of the science to be found in other Floras which will render them as necessary as ever to the accomplished botanist. Mr. Bentham's book is not a book for those who are skilled in botanical science, however interested they may be in knowing his views and opinions on many contested points of nomenclature and arrangement.

BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

NINE years after the congress of "the Institute," Salisbury has just received the body of antiquarian savans, designated as "the Association," for the investigation of her antiquities and ecclesiastic glories. Pity it is that two bodies framed for avowedly the same purpose, possibly with equal means, and professedly with the same views, should remain so entirely apart, in many respects anticipating and imitating one another, and that they should, at a comparatively small interval of time, repeat a visit to the same city. This year the "Institute" settled at Bath, upon ground where the "Association" had recently been cropping the soil, so that it would now almost seem as if the leading cities of Great Britain had been completely exhausted, where a visit of this kind might still be deemed a novelty. Since the institution in 1844 of the system of peripatetic Archaeologization, numerous local Societies have been established, which tend very effectively to diffuse a taste for antiquarian pursuits, and have consistently and naturally placed themselves in active relation with, if not allegiance to, the parent society—too old, it may be assumed, to indulge in change of scene—the Society of Antiquaries at Somerset House.

The City of Salisbury, notwithstanding the previous demands of the Wiltshire Society and of the Institute, also gave full proofs of an untiring zeal in archaeology, and displayed the remains which it so abundantly possesses in the most liberal manner. Especial thanks were due to the Dean of the Cathedral, the Bishop of the diocese, the Hon. Sydney Herbert, the Rev. Mr. Fane, Sir Edmund Antrobus, Sir Frederick Bathurst, Lord Arundell, of Wardour, and Mr. Swayne, of Wilton, for the facilities and advantages which their rank and local residence enabled them to afford. Recognized members and staunch supporters of the Association also came forward in great force, and by bringing their knowledge and experience to bear upon the subjects around them, tended greatly to confirm the pursuits which others more constantly resented had but recently entered upon.

The proceedings of the meeting commenced on Monday, August 2nd, in the Council Chamber, under the Presidency of the Marquess of Aylesbury, when the mayor afforded the visitors a general welcome, and Mr. Pettigrew gave a long and interesting summary of the antiquities of Wiltshire. After taking a general view of the leading objects of interest in the city, the Members assembled in the evening to hear a paper 'On the Pedigree of Robert Fitzwalter, first Earl of Salisbury,' by Mr. J. R. Planché, in which he quoted a monastic chronicle, known by the name of the "Boke of Lacock Abbey," as a valuable Wiltshire record.

Mr. Black, the recognized palaeographer to the Association, as Mr. Davis is designated its architect, made some important remarks 'On the Corporation Records of the City of Salisbury,' and attributed the earliest among them to the 11th of Henry 3, A.D. 1226. In describing this document, which relates to the foundation of the Cathedral and establishment of the present city, Mr. Black started some of his hearers by the novel assertion that the King was actually present at the foundation ceremony, in direct contradiction to the circumstantial narrative of an eye-witness, William De Wanda, Dean of Sarum, who distinctly mentions that the King was at the time absent in the Marches of Wales. The monarch performed his portion of the rite *by proxy*, and in this sense the words equivalent to "of which church we have laid the first stone," inserted in the charter, may be easily understood. Upon this theory, again, Mr. Davis, in describing the Cathedral, still further enlarged; he described the king as surrounded by his court going through all the foundation ceremonies,—an assemblage of personages, in fact, exclusively in accordance with the narrative given of the Dedication Festival. Mr. Black also described a charter granted to the Bishop by Richard the Second, and empowering him and his successors to fortify their city. Another document was remarkable, as bearing the autograph initials E. R. of Edward the Fourth, in which the citizens are desired to elect a mayor in the usual form. Other records were also described, including the well-known Domesday of Salisbury, in three volumes, on vellum. On Tuesday morning the archeologists accompanied Mr. Swayne to Old Sarum, and examined the traces of fortification and site of the ancient church, the structural precursor of the present noble cathedral. In the afternoon the visitors assembled on the green at the north-eastern corner of the Cathedral, and commenced a careful and minute examination of the edifice, under the guidance of Mr. C. E. Davis. On some points, especially regarding the original intention of the architect, as to the extent of the presbytery, he differed strikingly from the views of Prof. Willis. After an elaborate investigation of all the architectural styles in chronological order, Mr. Planché gave an excellent discourse on the monumental effigies of the Cathedral which Wyat the architect had so officially displaced into two rows down the sides of the nave. Mr. Planché considers, and with much justice, that the so-called boy-bishop is only the effigy of a bishop on a reduced scale, without the proportions which characterize a boy, and, moreover, not originally intended as a recumbent figure, but a small architectural statue standing under a canopy. In the evening the party were invited to a *conversazione* at the Bishop's Palace, where papers were read by the Rev. Mr. Fane upon 'Discoveries in a Barrow near Warminster,' and by the Rev. W. H. Jones on 'The Merchants of the Staple.' Mr. Black communicated to the Association on the following morning his notes upon the documents in the muniment-room belonging to the Cathedral. He mentioned particularly one MS. which contained an account of the progress of the workmen prior to the opening of the Cathedral. The Members next set out for Wilton, and examined the Romanesque church erected there by the Hon. Sydney Herbert, M.P. Mr. George Godwin illustrated the peculiarities of its architecture by a detailed account of the earliest Christian churches and the uses to which the various parts were appropriated. Wilton House and grounds were also thrown open to members of the Association, where the pictures, armour, statues, and beautiful gardens afforded extensive gratification. On returning to Salisbury, papers were read upon the 'Round Towers of Ireland' and the 'Earthworks of Old Sarum.'

One of the principal features of the meeting, a visit to Wardour Castle, took place on Thursday morning. Here, profiting by the hospitality of Lord Arundell, the members had full opportunity afforded them of gratifying their taste in an examination of the choicest works of painting and sculpture. The fine Pieta by Spagnoletto, resembling the famous picture in San Martino, at Naples, and the—for him—large picture by Gerard Dow, represent-

ing Tobit meeting his son, obtained especial admiration. So likewise the charming marble group of a Holy Family, ascribed by Dr. Waagen to Begarelli.

The active archeologists seem always to have had papers ready in their pockets; for even at the Deanery, during a *conversazione* held in the evening, Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Syer Cuming read papers, and Mr. Black resumed his information respecting the Cathedral documents.

On Friday, the antiquaries devoted themselves heart and soul to the most characteristic, enduring, and venerated of all southern monuments, Stonehenge. "Within that magic circle" the sightseers crowded most eagerly, and listened to a paper, read by Dr. Thurnham standing upon the "altar stone," explanatory of the buildings around them, and "other Celtic monuments." Mr. Black expressed his belief in the existence of some particular connexion between Stonehenge and Avebury, since the latter is due north of the former. Both he and Dr. Thurnham agreed in the opinion that the stone from which the paper had been read was erroneously called the "altar stone," and that a flat stone lying outside, the circle had in reality served for that purpose. Sir Edmund Antrobus afterwards received the Members and friends of the Association in his magnificent grounds at Amesbury. This spot was formerly the residence of the Duke of Queensberry, and afforded a welcome retreat to the poet Gay under patronage of the charming Duchess, Prior's Kitty. In the evening, at a *conversazione* given by the Mayor of Salisbury, Mr. Gilbert French favoured the assembly with observations on the origin of the well-known Saxon and Celtic interlaced patterns which so frequently occur in architectural ornamentation as well as among early illuminated manuscripts. A paper also was read by Mr. Horman Fisher; and Mr. Black gave an account of manuscript documents relating to Trinity Hospital. The concluding day was devoted to parting business; and the whole affair seems to have passed off with universal satisfaction. The locality afforded numerous advantages; and the liberal spirit of the residents imparted a feeling of welcome everywhere. There was no temporary museum; and this was to be regretted, as it always has the happy effect of bringing forth various little treasures which are harboured in retired houses, and not thought individually to be of sufficient importance for transmission to London, but which, when viewed collectively and in comparison with similar objects, frequently afford much profitable information as well as entertainment. In this respect the meeting of 1849 will long be remembered,—nor will anything that has recently transpired at Salisbury, either in objects displayed or information collected, tend to efface it. The lecture, 'On the Sculptured Monuments of the Cathedral,' was one peculiarly adapted to the study and attainments of Mr. Planché, and one from which very valuable instruction might be derived. We still look with anxious interest to the yet pending decorations of the Chapter-House, both on wall and glass. With vestiges of the old windows for guidance, it seems hardly possible to go wrong. But meaning, appropriateness, and consistency must never be lost sight of.

SOCIETIES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—*May 7.*—The Duke of Northumberland, K.G., President, in the chair.—'On the Late Earthquakes in Southern Italy,' by J. P. Lacaita, Esq., LL.D. Southern Italy is celebrated for its delightful climate, its matchless scenery, its great historical associations; but it has also a less enviable renown; it is the classic ground of volcanoes and earthquakes. Etna and Vesuvius are the two most active volcanoes in Europe, and terrific earthquakes have often desolated vast districts of the country. Though the common origin, to a certain extent, of the agents producing the phenomena of volcanoes and earthquakes is now scarcely questioned, considerable difference of opinion still prevails with regard to the real nature and character of those agents. It is for men of science to determine whether those agents are to be found in the internal heat of the earth which is supposed to arise from a state of fusion; or in

the heat produced by chemical combinations and changes; or in the currents of electricity circulating on the earth's crust; or in any other causes whatsoever. On this *vezata questio* much light will, no doubt, be thrown before long by the observations made on the spot by Mr. Mallet, the distinguished author of the 'Dynamics of Earthquakes,' who, on the first news of the late earthquake in Southern Italy in December last, was sent thither by the Royal Society, for the pursuit of scientific inquiry. Without entering, however, into the field of science, the object of the speaker was to give the Members of the Royal Institution a short account of six great earthquakes, without counting minor ones, which within the memory of man laid waste extensive tracts of the kingdom of Naples, and caused great loss of life; and especially of the last earthquake, which took place on the night of the 16th of December, 1857. 1. On the 5th of February, 1783, at 1 P.M., the Piana di Monteleone, in the province of Calabria Ultra I., was convulsed by a violent shock of earthquake, which in less than two minutes levelled to the ground 109 towns and villages, and buried 32,000 out of 168,000 inhabitants under the ruins of their houses. A repetition of the shock at midnight ruined the towns of Reggio and Messina, and convulsed the whole Valdemone. At the entrance of the Faro Straits, the sea, retiring from the Calabrian shore and afterwards rushing back with overwhelming violence, swept away more than 1,500 inhabitants of the town of Scilla, who had taken refuge on the beach for safety. After a succession of slight shocks, on the 28th of the following March, another violent shock convulsed the whole country from Reggio to Cape Colonna, an area of 1,200 square miles, and added 2,000 more to the number of victims. Mountains were cleft asunder, high cliffs tumbled down, rivers turned from their bed or dammed in their course, lakes formed, valleys lifted up into hills, deep chasms opened, the physical aspect of the country changed, all distinctions of property altered. For twenty days a thick pestilential fog set over the desolated country; epidemic fevers followed in summer; and at the beginning of 1784 Calabria had already lost more than 80,000 inhabitants. From February to December, 1783, there were no less than 949 shocks, and 151 in 1784; they did not altogether cease till 1786. 2. The mountain of Frosolone, in the province of Molise, the ancient Samnium, on the 26th of July, 1804, at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ P.M., was the centre of a violent shock of earthquake, which lasted 35 seconds, and caused great desolation over an area of 600 square miles. It ruined 61 towns and villages, and crushed to death more than 6,000 people. It was severely felt as far as Naples, where all the buildings were greatly injured by its effects. 3. On the 29th of April, 1835, and on several successive days, the Val di Crati, in the province of Calabria Citra, including the town of Cosenza and its numerous villages, was convulsed by violent shocks of earthquake, which caused the death of more than 1,000 people under the ruins. 4. On the 12th of October, 1836, the districts of Rossano and Castrovilliari, in the same province, and the district of Lagonegro, in Basilicata, felt another violent shock of earthquake, which swept away more than 600 inhabitants. 5. The city of Melfi, built on a spur of Mount Vulture, an extinct volcano in the province of Basilicata, on the 14th of August, 1851, was the focus of a violent earthquake, which, besides Melfi itself, ruined Barile, Rapolla, and many other towns, and was felt as far as Naples on the western, and Brindisi on the eastern coast. The first shock, at 2 P.M., lasted 20 seconds; the second shock, at 3 P.M., lasted only 5 seconds. The loss of human life exceeded 1,400; Melfi alone, out of 9,274, lost 1,093 inhabitants. 6. But worse than any of the later earthquakes, and second only to the Calabrian one of 1783, was the earthquake which took place on the 16th of December last, at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ P.M., at a season of the year which, by a comparison of all the known dates of earthquakes, has been ascertained to be more subject to disturbances than any other. The sky was clear, the air still; indeed, unusual stillness had prevailed the whole of that day. A sharp undulatory shock of 20 seconds' duration, imme-

diatey preceded and accompanied by an appalling hollow rumbling noise, had scarcely awaked the inhabitants, who, according to the early habits of provincial life had already retired to rest, when after a hardly perceptible pause of about 3 minutes, a second and most violent successive and whirling shock of 25 seconds' duration crushed thousands of them under the ruins of their falling houses. Three other shocks were felt on that awful night, and many others on the following days; but none nearly so violent and so destructive as the two former ones. For nearly two months a slight shock was felt almost periodically just before sunrise. On the 7th of March, about 3 P.M., a violent shock, second only to those of the 16th of December, was felt, which caused considerable injury; and, according to the latest accounts, up to the 28th of April last, the shocks, though comparatively slight and harmless, still continued, and the people were in a state of constant alarm. Such was also the case in every one of the five previous earthquakes that have been noticed; the violence of the hidden agents at work was not at once exhausted by the first great shocks, but continued slightly to shake the ground for months, and sometimes, as in the Calabrian earthquake of 1783, for nearly four years afterwards. The seat of this earthquake was in the central group of mountains in the provinces of Basilicata and Principato Citra, part of the main chain of the Apennines, which are the watershed between the streams flowing into the Tyrrhenian, the Ionian, and the Adriatic Sea, and form the upper basins of the Calore or Tanagro, the Sele, the Ofanto, the Bradano, the Basento, the Sinni, and the Agri rivers. The centre of action, as far as it can be judged from the intensity of its terrific effects, was almost in the heart of the province of Basilicata, in a group of compact limestone mountains of the cretaceous period, the southern branch of the said central group, which running from north to south between the heads of the valleys of the Sinni and the Agri on the east, and the valley of Diana on the west, swells further south into the lofty peaks of Monte Cuccuzzo, Monte del Papa, and Monte Pollino, on the frontiers of Calabria. On the declivities or lower peaks of this group, which are covered with beds of tertiary marine marl, sand and conglomerate, and within a district extending over an area of about 216 square miles, stand, or rather stood, the towns and villages of Montemurro, Saponara, Viggiano, Tramutola, Marsico Vetus, Marsico Nuovo, Spinosa, and Sarconi, with an aggregate population of 35,570. Out of this number more than 12,000, or more than one-third, in less than half a minute were crushed to death; 2,000 severely wounded! The ground was cracked and convulsed in the strangest manner; chasms and deep fissures were opened in several places, fertile hills became bare rocks, valleys were raised up, small pools formed, mountains cleft by deep ravines. The towns of Montemurro and Saponara especially were nearly entirely swept away; the former lost 5,000 out of 7,000, and the latter 3,000 out of 4,000 inhabitants. Saponara, which rose in the Middle Ages out of the ancient Grumentum, where Hannibal sustained a slight defeat by the Consul Claudius Nero, was almost entirely levelled with the ground; there remain only a few shattered houses standing. Of Montemurro, originally a Saracen settlement of the tenth century, literally nothing was left but a heap of rubbish. On the morning of the 17th of December, 5,600 of its inhabitants were dead or dying under the ruins, 635 disabled by wounds; the few remaining unhurt found themselves torn from their dearest ones, houseless, amidst a mass of ruins, without means of subsistence or help, and exposed to all the inclemency of a severe winter on a high peak of the Apennines! A few days later the stench of the dead human beings under the ruins made life unbearable to the few surviving ones! Both at Montemurro and Saponara, most of the houses standing on beds of conglomerate had been overturned, or shuffled in the strangest manner, and the ruins deposited in the ravines beneath; the contents of the lower stories were, in several instances, thrown up into the stories above, or scattered in different directions, as if propelled by a central force. The scenes of misery and

horror that took place in those doomed towns exceed what imagination can fancy. Viggiano came next, a town whose inhabitants from time immemorial have been in the habit of wandering with their harps over different parts of the world, and return home with their savings in summer. It lost 1,700 out of 6,634 inhabitants, and had most of the houses and churches overthrown. At this place an extensive fire added to the horrors of the night. From the centre of a triangle formed by these three towns, on which the fury of the convulsion was more violently wreaked, the distances, in a direct line, are,—to the Gulf of Policastro, 24 miles; to Paestum, on the Gulf of Salerno, 58 miles; to the mouth of the Agri, on the Gulf of Tarentum, 47 miles; to the extinct volcano of Mount Vulture, 55 miles; to Mount Vesuvius, 94 miles; to Bari, on the Adriatic, 80 miles; and to Mount Etna, 195 miles. Beyond this district, the terrific effects of the earthquake extended, though somewhat diminished in intensity, over an area of more than 3,000 square miles, destroying or injuring, more or less, about 200 towns and villages, with an aggregate population of more than 200,000 inhabitants, of whom no less than 10,000 were killed. Within this area the beautiful and fertile valley of Diano, through which flows the Tanagro, a tributary of the Sele, traversed in its length by the high road leading to Calabria, and enlivened on both sides by numerous towns and villages built on the top or the slope of the hills, was sadly desolated. Polla is said to have lost 2,000 out of 7,060 inhabitants; Padula, 500 out of 9,000; Pertosa, 218 out of 1,100; Sassano, 185 out of 3,600; Montesano, 420 out of 4,800, &c. Leaving the valley of Diano, and proceeding northwards to the head of the valley of the Sele, will be found Brienza, Calvello, St. Angelo le Fratte, Picerno, Tito, Potenza, the capital of Basilicata, &c., with most of their houses and public buildings ruined, and many of their inhabitants killed. At Tito, in particular, more than 300 out of 4,939 inhabitants were crushed to death, and its beautiful Norman cathedral totally thrown to the ground. South of Potenza, in the upper valleys of the Bradano, the Basento and the Agri, and eastward of the centre of action, Laurezzana, Corleto, Guardia, Aliano, Armento, Gallicchio, Missanello, Sant' Arcangelo, Castelsaraceno, and numerous other towns and villages, had most of the houses thrown down, and many inhabitants killed. But the effects of this terrific earthquake extended far beyond the large area that has just been noticed. The two shocks of the 16th were felt, with various degrees of intensity, as far as the town of Reggio, in Calabria, on the south, Brindisi on the Adriatic, on the east, Vasto, also on the Adriatic, on the north, and Terracina on the west. Within these limits many towns had their buildings much injured, and some inhabitants killed. All the towns on the Adriatic, from Polignano to Manfredonia, had their buildings rent. At Canosa, 15 houses were thrown down, 155 more rendered uninhabitable, and 5 persons were killed. At Melfi and Barile, there were three deaths. In the neighbourhood of Bella, a town which stands half-way between Potenza and Melfi, a tract of about 600 acres was split in different directions, and surrounded with a chasm 15 feet deep, and about as wide. At Salerno, many public buildings were injured, and 4 persons killed. Even at Tramonti, near Amalfi, there were two deaths; and at Naples, the inhabitants were so greatly alarmed by the violence of the shocks, as to spend in the open air all the night of the 16th of December. On the whole, by this terrific earthquake, at least 22,000 human beings, on a most moderate calculation, were destroyed in a few seconds. Many no doubt would have been saved had it been possible by active steps to dig them out immediately. This will account for the comparatively very small number of wounded, in all about 4,000. From the above data it will be seen that in the course of 75 years, from 1783 to 1857, the kingdom of Naples lost at least 111,000 inhabitants by the effects of earthquakes, or more than 1,500 per year, out of an average population of 6,000,000! Several touching anecdotes were told in the course of the narrative. In 1783, Eloisa Basili, a beautiful girl of 16, was buried under the ruins with a child in her arms,

who died on the fourth day. She was so wedged in that she could not get rid of its lifeless remains. She was dug out alive after eleven days, which she had counted from a ray of light that reached her. She recovered, but remained sad and gloomy, could not bear to see a child, would neither marry nor become a nun. She preferred solitude, turned away with a shudder from houses, and liked to sit musing under a tree, whence no buildings were seen. She pined away, and died at five-and-twenty. More fortunate was the lot of Marianne de' Franceschi, a beautiful young lady of twenty, who, in the earthquake of 1804, was dug out at Guardia Regia, after being buried for ten days and eight hours. She recovered, married, and became the mother of a numerous family. A lady with child was dug out after thirty hours by her devoted husband, who nearly died from over-fatigue. On being asked what her thoughts were during the time, she answered, "I was waiting." In the late earthquake, a gentleman of Montemurro, whilst escaping from the house with his wife and a large family of children, remembered that one of them had been left in bed. He rushed back to take him, but the house tumbling on every side, he remained alone on a wall. All his family were crushed to death. The blow was too great; his mind gave way, and he went raving mad. At Saponara, the judge was buried under the ruins of his house with his young wife and two children. He was dug out alive, but his wife was found dead lying across his knees with her arms outstretched towards her dead children. He was overwhelmed by his loss; ever since he has diligently fulfilled the duties of his office, but has never been heard to allude to the event, or seen to smile. Instances were mentioned showing how tenacious life could be under the most trying circumstances. Besides the cases of Basili and De' Franceschi already recorded, in 1788, a baby was dug out alive on the third day, and lived. At Montemurro, in December last, Maria Antonia Palermo and her two little girls, one of them only thirteen months old, were dug out on the eighth day, and lived. With some animals the length of time they had stood alive was quite remarkable. A donkey was found living yet on the fifteenth day; and in 1788 two mules and a chicken were still alive on the twenty-second, and two pigs on the thirty-second day. Five photographs of some of the ruined towns, which Mr. Mallet had kindly lent for the evening, were exhibited. Of the ruined cathedral of Tito, and of the churches of Polla, and other ruins, beautiful illustrations were afforded at the end of the discourse, by a series of photographs which Messrs. Negretti & Zambra, of Hatton Garden, had had executed on the spot, and which, by the aid of the electric lamp, were reproduced on a large scale on the wall.

FINE ARTS

A Long Vacation in Continental Picture Galleries.
By the Rev. S. W. Jex Blake, M.A. (Parker & Son.)

THE young gentleman who, according to Mr. Albert Smith's first version of a journey to Mont Blanc, packed up a pair of dumb-bells and sundry bulky *impedimenta* in his carpet-bag, has found more admirers than imitators among Continental travellers. Tourists generally know the value of gaining space in portable bags, and everyone experiences how towards the return home both the weight and density of their contents invariably increase. Not only little *souvenirs* for friends, but guide-books and hotel-bills help to swell the bulk. Guide-books and picture-catalogues on thin paper with flimsy covers are an intolerable nuisance; they are the worst things to pack, and, for the most part, contain a great amount of extraneous matter, serviceable to no other purpose than to swell the number of pages, which abound generally in superlative praises dictated by local judgment. They are, however, free from one annoyance which too frequently besets our own everyday books of reference, namely, the unexpected appearance of an advertising page or pages on turning over a leaf in the centre of a volume, which defy

one's tearing them out, because the paginal numbering is carried through them. To turn, however, to the little book which is the subject of our present notice, it is especially as a relief to our carpet-bags that it will obtain favour. Neither as a guide, authority nor instructor, will its value be so much felt. It is, in fact, a condensation of the various Continental catalogues arranged under one very small and portable cover, always ready for reference, and occasionally bestowing some valuable and ready-at-hand illustrative matter. From the title of the work we can only expect it to relate to pictures,—nor should we look for notes on galleries which the author has not himself visited,—but we are surprised to find from the contents that he has either omitted to visit or to tell us about the works of the various painters in the Sistine Chapel at Rome, or the important frescoes by Fra Angelico in the Convent of San Marco at Florence.

Some of the pictures receive very valuable historical illustration,—and references to the English translation of Vasari and the one published in Florence by Lemonnier render good service,—but some important pictures are left without comment: Luini's charming 'St. Catherine borne by Angels to Mount Sinai,' for instance. The significance of the famous Giorgione in the Belvedere Gallery at Vienna, No. 6, is missed; it is not the "wise men from the East," but the Magi on the Chaldean hills watching the rising of the star of Jacob in the East: a subject not unfrequently represented in German Art. This picture is commonly called the Geometrical or Land Surveyors. In the very commencement the Rugby Assistant-Master passes through Lille, and jots down the names of a few important works by Raffaelle, Francia, and Fra Bartolommeo, but as he omits to specify that the Wicar Collection comprises only drawings and not paintings by their hands, a few tourists may fancy themselves disappointed at having been induced to pull up to see nothing more striking than a few sketches, unless, indeed, during the not unfrequent railway, pauses which occur at this town the traveller may find himself thankful in having *something* indicated wherewith to occupy his time. Paris, and the magnificent collection of the Louvre, have also for some reason best known to Mr. Blake, been omitted entirely. These deficiencies considerably reduce the general utility of the work, which is on the whole not only well devised, but the historic parts carefully executed. The artistic comments are loose and occasionally vague, as, for instance, the face of the Virgin in the Canigiani Raffaelle, at Munich, is said to be "deficient in modelling and compression." This, however, may be a typographic error,—of which many abound in proper names. As a specimen of the author's scope and style we will lay before our readers his treatment of a well-known picture. That of 'The Last Supper,' at Milan, being too extensive to reprint in full, we select the famous and much-discussed picture called the 'Fornarina,' in the Tribune at Florence:—

"Immediately on your left hand is the picture known as 'The Fornarina' (the baker), and by the best judges generally attributed to Raffael. It can hardly be the 'Fornarina'; for it is totally unlike the 'Fornarina' in the Barberini palace at Rome, on whose bracelet the name of Raffael is inscribed, and of whose identity and authenticity there has been never any doubt. It is perhaps not Raffael's, for the colouring is by no means such as his usually is. It is far warmer; but this perhaps is due to the subject, a luxurious, passionate, sleepy beauty. The style is neither his earliest, nor his middle, nor his later manner; and if he could thus, completely and in an isolated instance, change his tone of colour and style of execution to suit exactly his subject, he must have been a far more wonderful master than even 'the divine Raffael' is allowed by all to be. It seems Venetian, both in warmth of tone and sweep of execution; the fingers and the fur alone approach to Raffael's manner. But a scholar of John Bellini might well have done that fringe, and that fur recalls to me the portrait at Munich (called Giorgione's), but more probably Palma Vecchio's, No. 582 in the eighth large room, at least as much as Raffael's violinist at Rome. One who is no artist and no connoisseur must feel very diffident, but as far as my judgment is fit to decide, this is not a Raffael, nor Florentine, but Venetian. It has more of the air of Giorgione than of any other master, and if it were not signed 1512—whereas he died 1511—I should feel tempted to assign it to him entirely. As it is, may it not—like 'The Kings of the East' in the Belvedere at Vienna (No. 6, First Room), and the great picture in St. Giovanni Chrisostomo at Venice—be one of the many pictures left unfinished at his early death,

and then worked up by Sebastian del Piombo? There is an hypothesis of Missirini (quoted by Kugler from Longhena, p. 390), that the painter is Sebastian, and the subject Vittoria Colonna. Vittoria Colonna was born at Castel Marino in 1490, so that her age would fit admirably. But her character is totally unlike this sensuous, sleepy Venus. Can anything in these dark, warm eyes, that luxuriant full frame, recall the spiritual, imaginative Vittoria, the widow of the Marchese di Pescara, the friend of Michael Angelo, a poetess herself, and sung by Ariosto? who lived solely as for her husband, from his death at the battle of Pavia till her own in 1547, and embalmed her love and his name 'In Memoriam' sonnets, most touching, pure, and strong. At any rate, whoever did it, be it Florentine or Venetian, it is a magnificent portrait."

The paraphrase of Vasari's account of the payment which Michael Angelo received for his circular picture, also in the Tribune, is so forcible that we cannot forbear giving it:

"Vasari tells us, that of Michael Angelo's few easel-pictures, this was considered the best. He also tells us that it was painted for Angelo Doni, an excellent judge and a great lover of Art, but withal slow in his dealings as he mentions in his life of Raffael. When Michael Angelo sent it home, he demanded 60 ducats for it. Doni said that was a large sum, and sent the bearer back with 40. 'He must send the other 60,' said Michael: 'I will not take less than 100.' Doni then tried to get off by paying the first 60. But Michael Angelo, knowing the worth of the picture, and knowing that Doni knew it too, chose to punish him, and said Doni 'must now add the 100 to his original 40.' Doni thought it better to close the bargain at once, for fear the terms should rise still higher; and paid up the 140 ducats."

The admirable family piece by Holbein at Dresden engages much attention, and the question respecting the interpretation of the two naked Infants, the sickly one in the arms of the Virgin, and the other, in robust health, at her feet walking away from her, remains undetermined. On our part, we have no hesitation in expressing our belief that the Infant Saviour is *not* in the picture; that the sick and healthy child are both the *same*, and this contrast is, in fact, the only way in which the story could be told, or the cure made evident. Such a system of 'doubling' was by no means uncommon with the early masters; even Michael Angelo adopted it in the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel; and, more to our purpose, the restoration of a child by San Zenobio is represented both in painting and sculpture—the one by Masaccio, and the other by Ghiberti—by means of a like repetition; both figures being in close proximity. There is a story somewhere that, the youngest member of the family of the Burgomaster Meyer having fallen dangerously ill, prayers were addressed to the Virgin, who appeared miraculously and took the infant in her arms, "whereupon he was made whole." The affectionate embrace of the kneeling brother at once becomes intelligible.

Those who wish for reminders and ready-made notes will do well to purchase the book; and it is only a pity that it has not been printed in such a form as to admit of receiving additional ones from the possessor.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

Sir Charles Eastlake, apparently startled by the recent vote in the House of Commons, has addressed to the Trustees of the National Gallery an elaborate statement on the management of the Gallery and the merits of Mr. Mündler. As we agree in spirit with the vote of the House of Commons—and as we believe that that vote is acceptable to the great majority of our artistic readers and the general public—we are willing that Sir Charles should have the full benefit of his own defence, and we therefore append his letter.—

"National Gallery, July 23.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,—I beg leave to call your attention to some statements relating to the National Gallery which were made in the House of Commons on the 13th of this month, and also to the decision of the House on that day, by which the salary of Mr. Otto Mündler, the travelling agent for the National Gallery, was disallowed, and the office consequently suppressed. Although the statements referred to were all brought to bear against Mr. Mündler, it will be found that they had, in fact and truth, no relation to his proceedings; and that, therefore, if they had involved reasons for censure, that censure could in no way apply to him. First, with respect to the prices which have been paid for pictures for the National Gallery, I need hardly remind you that Mr.

Mündler, acting under instructions, had no power to fix prices, and therefore has not been responsible for any purchases. But as, in the discussion in Parliament referred to, exception was taken against some of those prices, I beg leave to enter more particularly into that subject. The price of 13,650*l.* (called in the House of Commons 14,000*l.*) paid for the Pisani Paul Veronese, was the chief instance selected. Now, it will be in the recollection of the Trustees, and it is stated in my letter to the Treasury, dated the 24th of November, 1856, that while the Trustees recommended that 10,500*l.* should be given for that picture, and while I, as the Director of the National Gallery, recommended that 12,000*l.* should be given for it, I forbore to express any opinion as to the expediency of going beyond the last-named sum. When, therefore, the Lords of the Treasury, with those opinions before them, finally resolved that 13,650*l.* should be given, it is plain that neither the Trustees nor the Director were considered to have erred on the side of extravagance, but that their ideas came short of those of the Government. I rejoice that the picture in question was purchased. I observe, at the same time, that those, if any, who object to that purchase cannot blame the Trustees or the Director, still less the travelling agent. As the above is the only instance adduced of an unusually high price, I have thought it important to call your attention to the circumstances under which that price was paid. In every other case I invite the best judges of pictures to estimate the purchases that have been made for the National Gallery of late years according to the average amount of such purchases. Should it be thought that in any instance too high a price has been paid (which I do not admit), it would be just to set against such instances those purchases which, considering their importance, have been confessedly moderate in amount. For example, the price of the Melzi Perugino, comprehending three pictures, was 3,571*l.* It will be acknowledged by all competent judges that 6,000*l.* might have been given without hesitation for that altar-piece, and that such, or even a higher price, might now be readily obtained for it.

"It was objected, in the discussion to which I have referred, that the sum of 1,125*l.* had been paid for a certain picture (apparently that by Mantegna, was alluded to) which, it was said, might have been purchased a few months previously for 470*l.* Whether the latter part of this statement be true or not I am unable to say; it must, however, be evident that cases may occur in which a fortunate dealer may be the first to secure a prize, and that he may be enabled to sell it at a profit.—Every endeavour should be made to purchase pictures of merit before they rise in reputation and value; but I beg to say, once for all, that I cannot undertake to resort to those means by which inferior dealers sometimes obtain such pictures. I can only undertake, in the discharge of this part of my duties, to secure eligible pictures on fair and reasonable terms.—When the specimen above referred to was exhibited in the Gallery, one of the most experienced picture-merchants in the metropolis stated that he would have given for that picture considerably more than the above sum of 1,125*l.*, doubtless with a view of re-selling it at a higher price.

"It was stated further, on the occasion of the late discussion, that out of an entire collection of pictures purchased one only was considered worthy to be retained; and that the rest, instead of being sold, were transferred to Dublin.

"The facts were these:—a collection of ten pictures was bought for the sum of 2,190*l.*; three of those pictures were placed in the Gallery; two inferior specimens were sold for the sum of 130*l.*; the remaining five, together with other pictures originally proposed to be sold, were transferred to Dublin, having been selected for that purpose by an appointed agent. There is no ground for the assertion that the 'authorities of the National Gallery' resorted to this mode of disposing of the pictures in question in preference to selling them. The arrangement was, in consequence of a correspondence between the Treasury and the Governors of the Dublin National Gallery, at first wholly irrespective of the circumstances above mentioned.—Cases may hereafter again occur when the autho-

rities of the National Gallery may apply for permission to sell the inferior portion of a collection purchased; and if, under such circumstances, the Government, instead of sanctioning the sale, should direct the transfer of such pictures to another museum where they would be acceptable, the Trustees and Director of the National Gallery would be in no way responsible, and certainly not blameable for such transfer.—The proceedings hitherto noticed, for which either the Treasury alone, or the Director or Trustees are responsible, were not only, as I have shown, incorrectly stated in Parliament, but were apparently made a subject of complaint against the travelling agent.

"One only specific charge was made against that agent: that charge had reference to a picture which, it was affirmed, 'had been purchased in Florence.' For that picture, belonging to the Marchese Ginori, it was stated that Mr. Mündler had offered an extravagant sum. In the first place no picture has been purchased from the Marchese Ginori. The picture in question, a fine work by Luca Signorelli, is much extolled by the annotators of the recent edition of 'Vasari,' and it appears that it has in consequence been estimated highly. Mr. Mündler states that when he was allowed to see the Ginori Collection, he was distinctly told that the family had not the remotest intention of selling pictures, and that any approach to such a question would be regarded as an offence. Under such circumstances he was, nevertheless, asked his opinion of the value of the Signorelli, and believing that he had been correctly informed as to the fixed determination of the owner not to part with it, he expressed his admiration of the work, and estimated it in vague terms accordingly. It would be absurd to construe into an offer a eulogy on a picture believed to be inalienable. The above is the only specific charge brought against Mr. Mündler.

"The statement that the Austrian Government had 'issued instructions to the mayors of towns, heads of convents, &c., forbidding them to give him (Mr. Mündler) admission' is also erroneous. In a decree published in Venice, in February, 1857 (at which time the negotiation for the Pisani Paul Veronese was nearly concluded), the 'delegation' is directed to prevent pictures and other works of Art from being exported without permission, and before the State has had the opportunity of exercising the right of pre-emption. If, in that decree, the operations of Mr. Mündler are intended to be alluded to, there is no direction whatever, as above asserted, forbidding his access to towns and institutions, or in any way restricting his movements. It is well known that agents and collectors from other countries, as well as from our own, are active in making researches for works of Art.

"It appears to be assumed, in the statement made in Parliament, that the sum of 650*l.* was appropriated for the travelling expenses of the agent. The fact, however, is, that the sum named comprehended all travelling expenses; those of the Director, of the travelling agent, and if necessary of the secretary.

"With regard to objections against the system of employing a travelling agent, I must observe that such objections, whether just or not, ought in fairness to be confined to the abstract question without reference to the individual agent. But what are the objections? I find it stated that 'It is self-evident that if you had a man of that kind going about Italy and elsewhere, he would raise the price of pictures.' I submit that this argument is equally applicable to all competition. I have no doubt that the employment of a travelling agent for a Government might sometimes interfere with the views of picture merchants, and also, to a certain extent, with the objects of private collectors. But will competition cease with the suppression of a travelling agent? Private purchasers of pictures may get rid of a rival by dismissing that agent; but they will still have to contend in the market with each other. It appears to me that there is no evidence of public spirit in contriving that the Government shall have less advantages than private collectors; as if the improvement of the national collection were of less importance than the acquisition of pictures by amateurs.

"And what is the remedy proposed? That 'accredited agents' should be 'established in different parts of the Continent, who would go quietly about in the summer season, and pick up pictures here and there at reasonable prices.' The only difference in this certainly more expensive system would be, that the agents would be assumed to be secret. How long they might remain so it would not be difficult to say, as the pictures so picked up would be exhibited in the National Gallery. Above all, whether secret or not, the competition, instead of being lessened, would be increased by the researches of more numerous agents.

"I do not, however, admit that the employment of a travelling agent has, necessarily, any greater effect in raising the price of pictures than the presence of an additional bidder in an auction-room can be said to have such an effect; it being strictly true that, with the exception of the Pisani picture, the agent referred to has not been directed to exceed ordinary and average prices. Could a comparison be instituted between the prices given by private collectors and those paid by the nation of late years, the result would show the truth of this statement.

"With regard to the prices of pictures, when it is considered that the best examples are being gradually absorbed into public galleries, and that the knowledge of Art and the passion for collecting its best specimens have of late years rapidly spread, it is quite unintelligible—the conditions of a diminishing supply and an increasing demand being assumed to produce their usual result—that the prices of really good pictures must continue to rise. The removal of a single agent cannot, I conceive, affect the progress of such causes, and I must still maintain that a better method cannot be devised than to employ a competent person to find out pictures which, when seen by the Director, may be purchased or not on the Director's authority and responsibility.

"But if the fitness of the system be liable to question, no such difference of opinion can, on due inquiry, exist with regard to the merits of the individual whose office has been brought to a close. I have endeavoured, I trust successfully, to show that no case whatever has been made out against Mr. Mündler. I beg leave further to state, that I have never had any reason to question his veracity or integrity; that I have always found him active and zealous, and that he has regularly fulfilled his prescribed duties. He was, in my opinion, singularly fitted for the office he held, speaking and writing the principal European languages well; versed by observation and study in the history of pictures, and a constantly improving connoisseur. His diaries, to which allusion was made in Parliament, as they contain notices of eligible pictures, are at present for the sole use of the Trustees; but a time may come when those diaries may be referred to as containing abundant and accurate details which may be useful for the history of Art.

"For the above reasons, and believing as I do that Mr. Mündler has rendered important services to the Government, I submit that he is entitled to compensation for having been abruptly dismissed without inquiry.

"In bringing under your notice the foregoing general statement, I have, therefore, my lords and gentlemen, also to call your attention to the case of Mr. Mündler, and to request that you will be pleased to support this appeal on his behalf.—I have, &c., (Signed) C. L. EASTLAKE,

"Director, National Gallery."

"The Trustees of the National Gallery."

There is not much, we grieve to say, in this letter which commands our sympathy or compels our assent. But that which seems to us most original is the claim set up for compensation. Compensation for what? Mr. Mündler has been paid a considerable salary for "raising the price of pictures," according to the House of Commons; for "visiting galleries and writing diaries," according to Sir Charles Eastlake. What can he need more? Say he has done his duty—has he not taken his money? The nation has discharged its servant; and we have still to learn that a servant discharged for incompetency has, in law or morally, any claim for compensation.

FINE-ART GOSSIP.—There are other Richmonds in the field, it seems. Government, we believe, has refused to allow any more sun-copies of the Raphael Cartoons at Hampton Court to be made. But the public are to have more than one set of specimens. Mr. Thurston Thompson, whose photographs we last week announced as in course of preparation by the Department of Science and Art, has a powerful rival. Our announcement brings us information that Messrs. Caldesi & Co. are also at work on the Cartoons, on behalf of Messrs. Colnaghi. Remembering the magnificent volumes produced by these artists from the walls of the Manchester Exhibition, we cannot be wrong in warning the Department to be jealous of its laurels. Such competition ought to bring nothing but good to the public and profit to the publishers.

We have received four showy, religious engravings, entitled 'The Voyage of Life,' transferred to steel by Mr. J. Smillie, from paintings now in the possession of some American clergyman in New York, and the work of Mr. J. T. Cole. They are entitled 'Childhood,' 'Youth,' 'Manhood,' and 'Old Age.' They are neatly and firmly engraved, without spottiness or trick, in a strong biting style, — better, indeed, than the somewhat sketchy dreaminess of the subjects demanded. Who could bear to see Dürer's hatchet-strokes outlining a nymph of Bouvier's, or one of Bölscher's sinewy goddesses decorated with Corbould's fluttering robes? The engraver here has heaped up his various scales of cavern darknesses, of cloudy distances, of flowery foregrounds, to back up a flimsy, foolishly-good, puerile allegory, old as Richmond Hill, and not worth reviving, — being fit only for that dustheap of oblivion, where tuneful lyres, laurel crowns, Pierian muses, and such rhetorical furniture now rot. In the first scene a child stands up in an angel-guided, winged boat—such as Wordsworth wished for to take him to the moon—shaking an hour-glass. The sea is sunny: joy and hope float on the clouds. Next comes Youth, standing up in the same allegorical outrigger, with an angel for coxswain. He waves his hand at a sort of dim Crystal Palace, breaking through the clouds, all globes and spires and pinnacles of light. He looks like an omnibus conductor hallooing for Sydenham. An angel behind him slighted does not seem to approve of this last scene in a fairy pantomime, with set-piece showing through rains and circles of white fire. "Manhood" shows our old friend, A 1 at Lloyd's, in bad case, making with a slow, sure rush for rapids, boiling like a demon-pot behind some dreadful-looking cliffs and tree-trunks; split and bedevilled as Salvador Rosa knew how to split his firewood. Manhood—better late than never—is praying, — but, to tell the real truth, a Mississippi steamer, with pine-knots and bacon-hams in full blaze, could scarcely be in a much worse condition. Old Age has done his cruise. He has exhausted all the Capt. Cuttle allegorical business over and over, — sighted the Lizard of Sin,—bumped on the shark's nose of Iniquity,—boxed the whole compass of Grace,—coasted the headlands of Vanity,—answered the false-lights of Popery,—been under bare reef top-sails in the nor'-wester of Persecution,—and now, old and worn out with stress of weather, so many feet of water in the hold and all his biscuit gone, is left floating a mere wreck—a sort of moral Captain Bligh in his A 1, without coxswain angels, on a dark, sullen, deluge sea, surrounded by rocks, the lee-shore of death just at his elbow. But lo! through shot-holes in the clouds, come strings of the old Jacob's Ladder,—the light falls full on his Hermit-of-Vauxhall face, and the angels descend to lead his weary soul up into Heaven. This sort of stale allegory—made up of masses of landscape and light with toy figures—is not at all to our taste.

We have also received a most promising unfinished engraving of Turner—an Italian Childe Harold scene, with a fortified bridge and ruined vault in the foreground,—dancing figures, intriguing monks, fruit and assassins. And also a more advanced Creswick and Ansdell or Cooper picture, of a timber-wagon passing a ford,—mill and church in the distance,—nearer is a country girl looking at the four splashing horses. Mr. Willmore is the en-

graver. The great cluster of trees over the thatched shed across the water are very bosoming, swelling and leafy,—the horses are varied in attitudes and ingeniously curved round to the foreground,—the dog well drawn, frank and natural,—the distance of land and sky, tenderly and delicately conveyed, with a breathing sense of thin vapour growing denser and more dense. Although the landscape is not one of much depth of poetry, and is but a paring of Nature,—there is about it a certain honesty that tends to remove the first impression of its being a composite sketch vamped up by the aid of two painters. We all know what generalism means, and there is too much of that here. Generalism is the leaving out all those finer and lesser features of a summer scene, that a London artist, painting in winter, finds it difficult to remember. Half the scene he forgets, half he falsely alters, and to what he does remember he adds a foreign and inharmonious tone that only some receipt tells him how to harmonize.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL'S Comic Musical, and Fanciful Drawing-room Entertainment, "PATCHWORK," at the EGYPTIAN HALL, EVERY EVENING, at Eight (during Mr. Albert Smith's absence abroad). Saturday Mornings at Three.—Stalls, 2s; Area, 2s; Gallery, 1s. No extra for booking places. The Salle is newly decorated.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

VIOLIN MUSIC.

Different Pieces selected from the Works of the famous Violinist Composers of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries; with Concertante Parts added to the original Text of the Authors, and arranged for Piano and Violin. By E. M. E. Deldevez. Op. 19. (Paris, Richault; London, Schott.)—It is long since a book so interesting as this has come before us. It is long since we have seen the promise of a prospectus better fulfilled than by M. Deldevez, who here proves himself a conscientious student of the old masters, taken in hand. During late years there has risen up into the world the ingratitude of disowning our obligations to Italy, as the fountain of instrumental Art no less than of vocal charm and contrapuntal science. This collection reminds us how the great violin players of the last century were trained, since the absence of a name, which every one might have expected to meet in such a book—that of Sebastian Bach—amounts virtually to the exception which proves the rule; and Bach's violin music (let it be added) is not so much music for the student to form himself upon, as for the proficient to conquer.

The title of this work will go far to explain the amount of editing and amplification permitted to himself by M. Deldevez. Most that he has done seems to us well done; and as strictly permissible as the pianoforte part added by Mendelssohn to the *Chaconne* of Bach, or (to take a widely different example) our own Mr. H. Smart's accompaniments to Handel's Chamber Duets. Since the art of playing for a figured bass has, comparatively speaking, fallen into desuetude—since the science of ornament, formerly thought an essential part of every executant's education, is now disdained by the bald pedantry of modern formalism—we must allow for the individualities—for the *too little* or *too much* of those who note down the glosses and decorations, which every thoroughly trained musician ought to be able to make for himself—and, possibly, never twice alike. With this preamble we shall take leave of M. Deldevez, and go hastily through his specimens and selections.

The volume opens, as such a volume should, with a *Sonata*, No. 1, Op. 5, by the sweetest, most serene-tempered of musicians—*Arcangelo Corelli*—followed by fragments of his 5th *Sonata* (the tombstone *Gigue* included), and by the 7th *Sonata* from the same series. *Rococo* this music sounds, no doubt, to ears that prefer the freer forms of modern Art, yet its exquisite proportion and stately beauty are no less remarkable than the variety of the ideas, if they be stripped of their old Italian clothing. Such a melody, for instance, as the *Sarabanda*, in No. 7, would be fresh in any age of the world's music,—must have been little short of daring when it was written;

and some quarter-of-a-hundred more, equally clear and delicious, could be cited from works which are not here.—We pass the *Invenzione* by Bonporti, the Triestine amateur Aulic Councillor of the Emperor of Austria, for Geminiani's first *Sonata*, Op. 1.—sixteen years later in date (1716) than the Corelli specimen—sixteen years more enterprising, perchance, as regards display—sixteen years weaker, certainly, in point of invention.—Far more to our taste (in spite of all the trills which authenticate its parentage), is *Maestro Porpora's* 11th *Sonata*—a truly grand *solo* in the old-fashioned style.—Next we come to something yet more curious—the *Aria* by Sensillé (date 1726). This was one of the four-and-twenty fiddlers got together by Lulli for *Louis Quatorze* (whose number has passed into by-word)—a Frenchman truly in this, that his music, though national, might never have been, save for foreign influences. The movement is tuneful, elegant, and graceful, of the family (though even more winning in melody) of the best harpsichord movements by Couperin.—When we reach Tartini, however, we have, of course, something nobler and more definite, as befits one of the royalties of the violin. His 1st *Sonata*, Op. 2, and the varied theme from his 12th *Sonata*, Op. 1, are among the crown-jewels of the collection; the latter better worth taking up by any violinist in want of a *solo* (and essentially newer) than the *Rhapsodie* of the moment's frenzy, or the stale theme from 'La Traviata,' dressed up with sixty-times-told double-stops and *arpegi*. Pianoforte players will understand us, if we call it a 'Harmonious Blacksmith' for the violin.—Locatelli's 5th *Sonata*, Op. 6 (1757), is more freakish, but also more feeble. We are at issue, too, with the taste of M. Deldevez, who in this, as in another excerpt or two, goes out of the way to distress the accompanist's nerves, by supporting a $\frac{1}{2}$ movement in common *tempo*. The idea may have been to give an air of freedom and *tempo rubato* to the *solo*; but put into execution by average players, it must work badly.—The *Allegro* to the 9th *Sonata*, Op. 1, by Somis (1722), might have been written with the design of its being accompanied with full orchestra, bearing, as it does, no small resemblance to similar movements in the *Concertos* of Handel.—There is more fancy in the *Sonata*, No. 6, Op. 5, by Leclair, the pupil of Somis, who died, by an assassin's hand, at Paris, 1764, and who is referred to by all annalists and lexicographers as an artist having largely influenced French music. 'La Gavotte' and 'Le Tambourin' are excellent movements, both of them—interesting, as illustrating the inherently rhythmical tendencies of all French composers, whose school of music is built on the *ballet*, rather than on the poem.—The 'Tinna Nonna' (Lullaby), of Bellaria, the Neapolitan, already transcribed (as the modern phrase is) in Burney's 'History,' is charmingly quaint—a movement which may pair off with the popular 'Romanesca' brought into favour by M. A. Batta's *violoncello*.—We merely name Mondonville, Stamitz, Zimmermann, Guerini, Cupi de Camargo (a Belgian, brother to the famous dancer *La Camargo*), in passing: also the *Adagio* by Nardini (which, to our fancy, M. Deldevez has overloaded in his accompaniment).—The 1st *Sonata*, by Gavinié, is more to our taste, because more distinct in its features than any of the above, and because indisputably French. When we arrive at Pugnani, *Sonata* 2, Op. 3 (date, bewtixt 1727 and 1770), we find something like the florid *adagio* and *allegro* of modern *concertos*. A *Sonata*, by Aubert, another French violinist—an *Allegro alla Marcia*, by Noferi—so stately as to make us to wish for a better acquaintance with its writer—an *Adagio* and queer *Rondo*, by Lolli—an *Aria*, by Martini, lead us on to the last, and twenty-sixth, composition included in the series—a *Sonata*, by Viotti. Here we are on the ground of to-day; in the world where condiment is to be considered, rather than the fare to be dressed—where ingenious brilliancy of passage is brought forward *per se*, as the main object of interest, and where the humour of the singer is introduced into the instrumental melody. Graceful, delicate, brilliant, and reasonably well knit as this *Sonata* is, it is, at the same time, so much more flimsy as music, as to mark the point at which thought and

executive display began to part company. This makes the name of Viotti a proper point of farewell and *finis* for a collection such as this by M. Deldevez.

bilities of the extravagant situations on which they depend for success.

STRAND.—The comedy of 'Court Favour' was revived on Monday, in order to introduce Miss Marie Wilton in the part of *Lucy Morton*, which was last season so finely rendered at the Haymarket by the late Miss Blanch Fane. The *petite* figure of Miss Wilton is well suited to the half-infant character, and there is a subtlety in her style which gives piquancy to the dialogue between Lucy and the *Duke of Albemarle*, whom she so cunningly overreaches. The part of his Grace was most astutely performed by Mr. Emery,—who has been re-engaged to sustain the lead of the company, during the absence of the fair lessee in the provinces. Miss Wilton appeared also in the second piece, 'Hunting a Turtle,' and, as *Mrs. Turtle*, in the various disguises of a rough and outspoken domestic and a lunatic termagant showed more force in an exaggerated form than might have been expected. Throughout, also, she preserved a neatness of execution highly creditable to her judgment. Miss Marie Wilton has also recently enacted the part of *Amedeus*, in 'The Little Devil's Share,' with considerable success.

STANDARD.—Mr. Webster still continues his engagement at this theatre. On Monday 'Janet Pride' was performed, and achieved a triumph. Miss Woolgar also has been engaged, and appeared in the farce of 'Good for Nothing.' The fascinations of her style told powerfully on an excited house.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC Gossip.—Both opera houses are closed for awhile, after a season of bustle rather than of eminent musical interest. The last cheap nights at *Her Majesty's Theatre* showed, by their empty benches, that the attraction of Mdlle. Piccolomini has passed its zenith. This must always happen when a false popularity has been wrought up,—and we imagine Mr. Lumley will find it difficult to sustain another early campaign at low prices, unless he manages to find some new or real musical attraction.—Of Mdlle. Tietjens we spoke last week.—Meanwhile, the *Royal Italian Opera* has kept itself up well till the last, in spite of the difficulties belonging to a first season, and of the *hiatus* in its company caused by the defection of Herr Forines. On the novelties given at either theatre—'Luisa Miller,' 'La Serva Padrona,' 'Martha,' and 'Zampa,'—there is no need to descant anew. It will be enough to record that Signor Verdi has made small progress in England's good graces this season,—and that our disposition to try French opera is on the increase. To sum up, it is clear that what is most characteristic as music—or else, what is the best performed,—wins the day, whether at dear or cheap prices of admission. The more moderate these can be made no doubt the wiser,—but that one good performance is better worth frequenting than half-a-dozen bad ones is a truth of which our opera-goers are more sensible than some have fancied.

It is said that an attempt at opera in English may possibly be made during the autumn and winter season in the new Covent Garden Theatre.

The *Cavaliere Angelo Mariani* is in England with some new vocal compositions, of which persons to be relied on speak in high terms.

MM. Thalberg and Vieuxtemps, we perceive, have returned to the Old World from America. The latter artist, it is said, intends to winter in Paris.

A friend just returned from a midsummer holiday confirms the accounts in foreign musical journals of the success and interest of the Singing Festival which was held at Zurich, on the 17th, 18th, and 19th of last month. The societies from many towns (some as remote as Strasburg and Innspruck) made up a chorus of 4,000 men, and met in a large temporary hall, which, besides accommodating such a formidable battalion of tenors and basses, contained space for an audience of 12,000 persons. Many of the German *kapellmeisters* were present. Some of the idyllic singing was very good. The men of Berne got the first prize—those of Basle the second:

but our friend particularizes 'Les Montagnards,' of Chaux de Fonds, as having "pleased the public the most," marking especially in the programme before us 'Le Chant des Amis,' by M. Ambroise Thomas, who, if we are not mistaken, is of Alsatian origin. "The popular singing," continues he, "was more or less a thorough failure.—At the combined performance, well directed by Herr Heim, an amateur, the most striking piece was a Motett, by Bernhard Klein, although the fugue became very monotonous owing to the absence of other than male voices. The order was perfect," concludes our friend,—"the splendid weather, the decorated streets and houses, the firing of cannons, the ringing of bells, all helped to give liveliness to the festival;—and when I shall have forgotten everything else, I shall never forget the tremendous noise of gaiety in the Hall at the supper after the concert—a *fortissimo* more merry and vehement than I had imagined possible." All this is cheerful and cheering, yet "having an eye to business," we may once again observe how slight and passing is the influence of such joyous gatherings on musical culture,—albeit they are treats of which picturesque tourists and amateur strangers partake with an eager relish. When we hear of these things from afar, with sympathies unmoved by time, place, and companionship,—how can we avoid wishing that a country, instinct with so much cheerful vigour as such a Festival implies, and possessing so strongly marked a nationality, should give us, besides its singing festivals, a real and fresh composer? Rousseau is a very puny contribution to the world's company of celebrities. The name of Schnyder von Wartensee bears a better reputation among musicians:—yet, by whom, save a very limited number, is a note from his pen known?—The men of Switzerland should be "up and doing" in this matter.

We may add a word or two more concerning other Continental celebrations—first, to mention that a grand festival is to take place (when?) during the autumn, at Vienna,—having by way of object a foundation for decayed musicians;—secondly, that a great singing festival was held in the Castle at Heidelberg last month;—thirdly, that the 'St. Paul' of Mendelssohn was recently performed at Heilbronn;—fourthly (on the warrant of M. Fetis), that the composition which produced the greatest effect at the late interesting Conservatory Festival at Prague was an anthem by Handel—although, says the same authority, the *soli* parts were indifferently sung by vocalists belonging to the theatre.

The report of Mdlle. Piccolomini's approaching visit to "the States" is confirmed. The *Courrier Franco-Italien* adds, that she will go thither under the auspices of Messrs. Barnum and Wikoff. Late voyages, similar to hers, we understand from those conversant with dramatic affairs, are by no means the lucrative expeditions which they used to be. The tune of the trumpeter no longer draws so large a crowd to the show as formerly—unless the show be worth seeing. Our American relatives are beginning to judge for themselves. There has been no success for Madame Frezzolini among them,--not a large one for Herr Formes. We wait with some curiosity to learn how far a public, conversant with Mesdames Goldschmidt, Sontag, Grisi, Alboni, will be prevailed on to accept the clever little Sienese lady as a singer.—The *Gazette Musicale* states that, besides Mdlle. Piccolomini, Mdlle. Wagner and Mdlle. Poinset of the *Grand Opéra*, also Madame Gassier, are about to visit "the States."

There is little news from France worth giving. The organ at the Cathedral of Rouen is (according to the fashion of the time, which is to perfect and build grand organs), under repair and reconstruction, by MM. Merklin and Schütze, of Brussels, whose name is, as a firm, beginning to make an honourable noise in the world of musical architecture.—A new opera, by M. Clapisson, 'Les Trois Nicolas,' is about to be given at the *Opéra Comique*. In this a new tenor, M. Montaubany, is to be tried,—not before a new tenor was wanted.

It may be mentioned as a noteworthy event that the four-act drama, founded on Mr. Read's 'Never too late to mend,' has now been performed every

night for eight weeks at the Grecian Saloon to crowded houses. It is exceedingly well acted, and the stage-appointments are appropriate. The possibility of *running* a piece, and that on the score of its literary merits and good acting alone, at a theatre supposed to be chiefly dependent on far other conditions than the strictly dramatic, is a fact of rare significance. As the attraction still continues, it is possible that this drama may command attention for even a longer term, and the fact lead to results not a little curious in the future history of theatres. Clear enough it is that where the drama is properly supported at places of this kind, it begins at once to purify the taste of the audience, and to produce a marked improvement in the manners of those who patronize such establishments. As a reformatory institution, its utility has now become (as the phrase is) patent.

MISCELLANEA

French Translation into English.—I venture to call your attention to the disgraceful manner in which some of the standard scientific works published on the Continent have been translated into English. I would instance in particular Chevreul's Work on Colours and Delavrière's Electricity. Confining my remarks for the present to the latter work, I would premise that three volumes of the work have appeared in English, that the publishers are Longman & Co., and the translator Mr. C. V. Walker. The price charged (3*l.* 13*s.*) is certainly high; at all events, it entitles the purchasers to expect that full justice should have been done to the importance of the subject and the excellence of the original. This is, however, far from being the case. The translation has proceeded throughout on the principle of converting every word of the original into its corresponding English, without regard to idiom or even sense,—the only exception being that where a French term admits of two or more meanings, the English which is used as its substitute has a significance totally at variance with the author's intention, and by its insertion converts his sense into utter nonsense. As instances of French literally done into English, I take the following at random:—Vol. i. p. 246, "deducing from the calculation . . . all the same consequences as he had deduced, &c." P. 248, "they are due to a magnet's not being able to be completely assimilated to a solenoid." P. 252, "a very neighbouring point." P. 256, "we lead from the centre . . . two or more wires." P. 271, "a counterpoise . . . tends to preserve to the wire a horizontal position"—"the wire . . . preserving its mobility *entire*." Vol. iii. p. 788, "The sum of the products analogous." Of positively erroneous rendering, I may adduce as instances—the occurrence *passim* of "the relation of two quantities," where doubtless *ratio* (Fr. *rapport*) is intended (*vide* vol. iii. pp. 788, 793, 802, &c.),—the use of *admit* instead of *assume* (vol. iii. p. 789, &c.),—the total misapprehension of the meaning of the term *suivant*, exhibited in such sentences as these: "the component of a current according to $\alpha\alpha'$ " (vol. i. p. 552), or (p. 553) "following the direction $\alpha\alpha'$,"—"body reduced to three axes," for *referred* (vol. iii. p. 788). At vol. iii. p. 795 we are told that $\sin u$ is the *deduction* of $\cos u$, "the integral being meant. At p. 796 we have "the derivation" used in the same sense. The word *on* is translated throughout the work *we*, which gives rise occasionally to great confusion, when a sentence in the original contains both *now* and *on*. Thus, vol. iii. p. 807, "We (*nous*) have thought that a note in which *we* (*on*) might find, &c." That the translator is ignorant of mathematical operations has been shown by some of the examples already adduced; that he is equally innocent of a knowledge of mechanics appears from the following amusing sentence: Vol. i. p. 547, "two equal and opposite forces . . . forming what M. Poinset has called a *pair*,"—a solitary but unfortunate instance of deviation from the literal text, for every tyro knows that the word *couple* in the above sense is accepted as good English.

P. N. P.

Napoleon the Third when a Boy.—The subjoined anecdote relating to the childhood of one who is now quite as absolute in power and as unlimited in authority as the successor of classic

King Log, is extracted from the 'Memoirs of Napoleon, his Court and Family,' by the Duchess d'Abbranté (Madame Junot), published in 1836. It is, to say the least of it, curious, and may, perhaps, point its own moral. "Prince Louis Bonaparte was recognized King of Holland on the 5th of June, this year (1806). Holland sent her ambassadors on the occasion; the Court was at St.-Cloud, where the Emperor received the delegation with great delight. Napoleon presented his nephew, the young Prince Louis, to the deputation, and desired the child to show his regard for his future subjects. A prince of five years of age would naturally suppose that he could offer no better proof of his respect for his visitors than the recitation of his last task; he accordingly repeated for their edification the fable of 'The Frog asking Jupiter for a King.' Napoleon," she adds, "was greatly incensed at the jest." B. M. A.

Morison, the Hygeist.—The scrupulous attention you give to matters relating to biography, wherein any general principle or social idea is involved, induces me to think that the following correction of mistakes relating to such a notoriety as the late "James Morison, the hygeist," will not be unacceptable to you. In your number of the 10th inst. your reviewer, very properly, implies some doubt regarding the truth of the following passage, which he extracts from a book entitled 'The Hawkers and Street Dealers of Manchester,' &c.—"One of the most successful quacks that ever preyed upon that portion of the public that has more *pains* than *brains*, was the late Morison, 'the hygeist.' Although it is not generally known, he was, at the commencement of his career, a *street quack*. He began in a very small way, and stood behind a stall which was generally pitched in the market-place of some town. As an itinerant, he was most successful in Yorkshire, and this fact will upset the generally-believed idea that Yorkshiremen are not easily taken in, and also prove that if they can *bite* they can also *swallow*! They were certainly not 'too far north' for old Morison. His stall was hung around and almost covered over with herbs, both dried and green, the virtues of which, he assured his hearers, were combined in his pills, and also that he had scientific men employed on the hills and in the valleys 'culling simples' for him. But it cannot for a moment be doubted that the *culling*, or rather the *gulling* of *simples*, was confined to his own practice at his stall. Morison, it is said, was the inventor of the style of quack oratory or patter, which is used at the present time by his successors in the art."—This passage is throughout erroneous, and Mr. Felix Folio has certainly himself been misled, or rather, if I may use his own expression, "gulled." Morison was never either "an itinerant quack" or "a quack orator," and never kept a "stall," either "in the street" or elsewhere. The following facts regarding him may be relied upon:—James Morison, the hygeist, was a Scotchman, and a gentleman by birth and education. His family was of the landed gentry of Aberdeenshire, his brother being "Morison, of Bognie," an estate worth about 4,000*l.* a year, and some of the finest granite-built mansions in Aberdeen—"Morison's Hall," for instance—belonged to him. In 1816, James Morison, having sold his commission, for he was an officer in the army, lived in No. 17, Silver Street, Aberdeen, a house belonging to Mr. Reid, of Souter & Reid, druggists. He obtained the use of their pill-machine with which he made in their back shop as many pills as filled two large casks. The ingredients of these pills, however he may have modified them afterwards, were chiefly oatmeal and bitter aloes. With these two great "meal bowies" filled with pills, he started for London, with the fag-end of his fortune advertised them far and wide, and ultimately amassed 500,000*l.* Mr. Reid was frequently importuned by Dr. Moir, a fellow student of the late Sir James M'Gregor's under Dr. French of Marischal College, to write to the *Times* and expose the whole matter, but he never complied. JOHN ROBERTSON.

2, Thornhill Road, Barnsbury, July 21.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—J. F.—G. W.—G. N. P.—P. N. P.—D. B. M. C.—M. A. B.—G. S. L.—J. G. B.—J. S.—E. A. B.—R. R.—P. J. N.—J. D.—received.

EDUCATIONAL WORKS

Published by DEIGHTON, BELL & CO. (Agents to the University), CAMBRIDGE.

CAMBRIDGE GREEK AND LATIN
TEXTS,
CAREFULLY REPRINTED FROM THE BEST
EDITIONS.

This series is intended to supply for the use of Schools and Students cheap and accurate Editions of the Classics, which shall be superior in mechanical execution to the small Editions now in general use, and which will be permanent in form.

The texts of the BIBLIOTHECA CLASSICA and GRAMMAR SCHOOL CLASSICS, so far as they have been published, will be adopted. These Editions have taken their place amongst scholars as valuable contributions to the Classical Literature of this country, and are admitted to be the best available. The Authors present their work as of high scholarship; and as the Editors have formed their texts from a careful examination of the best Editions extant, it is believed that texts better for general use can be found.

The Volumes will be well printed at the Cambridge University Press in 12mo. size, and will be issued at short intervals, neatly bound in cloth.

Æschylus, ex novissima recensione F. A. PALEY, A.M. 2s.

Horatius, ex recensione A. J. MACLEANE, A.M. 2s. ed.

Euripides, ex recensione F. A. PALEY, A.M. 2s. ed. *[Nearly Ready.]*

Herodotus, ex recensione J. G. BLAKESLEY, S.T.B. 2s. ed. *[Nearly Ready.]*

Thucydides, ex recensione J. G. DONALDSON, S.T.B. 2s. ed. *[Nearly Ready.]*

Novum Testamentum, Graecum Textus Stephanii, 12mo. Accedit variis lectionibus Beati Eliae et Lectionibus, et Tischendorffii. *Cumitate F. H. SCHLÜTERI,* A.M. 2s. ed. *[In the Press.]*

By the Rev. H. A. Holden, M.A., Late Fellow of Trinity College, Head Master of Queen Elizabeth's School, Ipswich.

Foliorum Silvula. Part I. Being Select Passages for Translation into Latin, Elegiac and Heroic Verse. Second Edition. Post 8vo. 6s.

Foliorum Silvula. Part II. Being Select Passages for Translation into Latin, Lyric and Greek Verse. Second Edition. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Foliorum Centuria. Selections for Translation into Latin and Greek Prose, chiefly from the University and College Examination Papers. Second Edition. Post 8vo. 2s.

By the late Bishop Monk.
Euripidis Fabulae Quatuor. Scilicet, Hippolyti, Tauris Coronifer, Alcestis, Iphigenia in Aulide, Iphigenia in Tauris. Ad fidem Manuscriptum ac veterum Editionum emendavit et Annotationibus instruxit. Editio nova. 8vo. 12s. Separately.

HIPPOLYTUS. 8vo. cloth, 2s.
ALCESTIS. 8vo. sewed, 2s. ed.

By the Rev. Dr. Donaldson, Late Fellow of Trinity College.

A Complete Greek Grammar. The Second Edition, very much enlarged and adapted for the use of University Students. 1 vol. 8vo. *[Preparing.]*

Classical Scholarship and Classical Learning considered with especial reference to Competitive Tests and University Teaching. A Practical Essay on Liberal Education. Crown 8vo. 6s.

Varronianus. A Critical and Historical Introduction to the Philological Study of the Latin Language. Second Edition, considerably enlarged. 8vo. 12s.

By the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Head Master of Shrewsbury School.

Progressive Exercises in Greek Tragic Senarii, followed by a Selection from the Greek Verses of Shrewsbury School, and prefaced by a short Account of the Iambic Metre and Style of Greek Tragedy. For the use of Schools and Private Students. Second Edition, altered and revised. 8vo. 6s.

By C. R. Kennedy, M.A., Trinity College, Cambridge.

Translation of Select Speeches of Demosthenes. With Notes. 12mo. 9s.

C. O. Müller's Dissertations on the Eumenides of ESCHYLUS. With Critical Remarks and an Appendix. Translated from the German. Second Edition. 8vo. 6s. ed.

By P. A. Paley, M.A. *Propertius. With English Notes, a Preface on the State of Latin Scholarship, and copious Indices.* 8vo. 12s. ed.

By the Rev. C. T. Penrose, M.A. *Demosthenes' Select Private Orations. After the Text of DINDBORF, with the various Readings of BEISKE and BECKER.* With English Notes. For the use of Schools. Second Edition. 8vo. 4s.

Edidit F. Ritter, Prof. Bonnensis. *Cornelii Taciti Opera. Ad Codices antiquissimos exacta et emendata, Commentario critico et exegetico illustrata.* 4 vols. 8vo. 12. 18. A few copies printed on thick Vellum Paper, imp. 8vo. 4s. 4s.

By the Rev. R. Shilleto, M.A., Trinity College, Cambridge, and Classical Lecturer at King's College. *Demosthenes de Falsa Legatione.* Second Edition, carefully revised. 8vo. 6s. ed.

Edited by the Rev. W. Wayte, M.A., Fellow of King's Coll. Cambridge, and Assistant Master at Eton. *The Protagoras of Plato. The Greek Text, with English Notes.* 8vo. 6s. ed.

By H. A. Woodham, LL.D., Late Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge. *The Apology of Tertullian. With English Notes and a Preface, intended as an Introduction to the Study of Patristical and Ecclesiastical Latin.* Second Edition. 8vo. 6s. ed.

Edited by the Rev. H. Drury, A.M. *Arundines Cami. Sive Musarum Cantabriensis Latus Canori.* Editio quarta. 8vo. 12s.

By A. C. Barrett, M.A. *The Propositions in Mechanics and Hydrostatics which are required of Questioners not Candidates for Honours, with Illustrations and Examples, collected from various sources.* Second Edition, with Additions and Corrections. Crown 8vo. 6s.

By W. H. Besant, M.A., Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. *A Treatise on Hydrostatics.* *[Nearly Ready.]*

By the Rev. J. Challis, M.A. F.R.S., Plumian Professor of Astronomy and Experimental Philosophy in the University of Cambridge. *Notes on the Principles of Pure and Applied MATHEMATICS.* *[In the Press.]*

By the Rev. Harvey Goodwin, M.A., Late Fellow of Gonville and Caius College. *An Elementary Course of Mathematics.* Designed principally for Students of the University of Cambridge. Fifth Edition. 8vo. 12s.

Elementary Statics. Designed chiefly for the use of Schools. Crown 8vo. 6s.

The design of this work is to make the principles of Statics intelligible to boys who have attained a fair knowledge of Algebra and Trigonometry. The laws of Statics, the composition and resolution of Forces, and the doctrine of the Lever, are first described and explained; and the student is then introduced familiar with the fundamental truths of the subject, is subsequently introduced to their mathematical demonstration. This arrangement forms the most striking peculiarity of the book. Each chapter is composed of an elementary introduction between the text and problems, while the difficulties of the subject are discussed, and collateral information introduced. There is also appended to each chapter an Examination Paper of Questions upon its contents.

Elementary Dynamics. Designed chiefly for the use of Schools. Crown 8vo. 6s.

² The two books bound together, 10s. 6d.

This volume is a sequel and companion to the preceding. It is written as simply as possible upon the same plan, having appendices to each chapter for immediate consultation and a series of Examination Questions. The three Laws of Motion are dealt with in three separate chapters; each of the earlier laws being followed below it, its consequences, and illustrated by practical applications, before another is introduced. It is believed that this arrangement will be very useful to facilitate the progress of beginners. There is a chapter upon the Impact of Balls; and the treatise concludes with the doctrine of the Simple Cycloidal Pendulum.

A Collection of Problems and Examples. Adapted to the Elementary Course of Mathematics. With an Appendix, containing the Questions proposed during the first three days of the Senate-House Examinations in the Years 1848, 1850, 1852, and 1853. Second Edition. 8vo. 6s.

Elementary Chapters in Astronomy. From the 'Astronomic Physique' of BIOT. 8vo. 2s. ed.

By W. Walton, M.A. Trinity College, Cambridge.

A Collection of Elementary Problems in Statics, DYNAMICS, HYDROSTATICS, and OPTICS, designed for the use of those Candidates for Mathematical Honours who are preparing for the first three days of the Senate-House Examination. *[Nearly Ready.]*

A Collection of Problems in Illustration of the PRINCIPLES of THEORETICAL MECHANICS. Second Edition, with numerous Alterations and Additions. 8vo. 12s.

A Collection of Problems in Illustration of the PRINCIPLES of THEORETICAL HYDROSTATICS and HYDRODYNAMICS. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A Treatise on the Differential Calculus. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Problems in Illustration of the Principles of PLANE CO-ORDINATE GEOMETRY. 8vo. 10s.

A Treatise on the Application of Analysis to SOLID GEOMETRY. Commened by D. F. GREGORY, M.A. late Fellow and Assistant-Tutor of Trinity College, Cambridge; concluded by W. WALTON, M.A. Trinity College, Cambridge. Second Edition, revised and corrected. 8vo. 12s.

Examples of the Processes of the Differential and INTEGRAL CALCULUS. Collected by D. F. GREGORY, M.A. Second Edition, edited by W. WALTON, M.A. 8vo. 12s.

By the Rev. John Hind, M.A.

Late Fellow and Tutor of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

The Principles and Practice of Arithmetic. Comprising the Nature and Use of Logarithms, with the Computations employed by Artificers, Gagers, and Land Surveyors. A New Appendix of Miscellaneous Questions. 12mo. 4s. ed.

In the present treatise the Author endeavours to combine what is necessary of the Philosophy of the Science of Arithmetic with the practice of the Art of Numbers.

Throughout the work he has attempted to trace the source of every rule which is given, and to investigate the reasons on which it is founded; and by this means the student learns nothing but what is common to every other example of the same kind, to attain in Arithmetic the kind of evidence which is relied upon in Geometry, or in any other demonstrative science.

A Second Appendix of Miscellaneous Questions, (many of which were first proposed in the 'Principles and Practice of Arithmetic' during the last few years,) has been added to the present edition of this work, which the Author considers will conduce greatly to its practical utility, especially for those who are intended for mercantile pursuits.

A Key to the Arithmetic. With an Appendix, consisting of Questions for Examination in all the Rules of Arithmetic. Second Edition. 12mo. 3s.

The Principles and Practice of Arithmetical ALGEBRA. Established upon strict methods of Mathematical Reasoning, and illustrated by Select Examples proposed during the last Thirty Years in the University of Cambridge. Third Edition. 12mo. 5s.

Designed as a Sequel to the ARITHMETIC, and affording an easy transition from the one to the other, the processes being fully exemplified from the Cambridge Examination Papers.

The Elements of Algebra. Sixth Edition, revised, improved, and reduced in price. 8vo. 10s. ed.

The Elements of Plane and Spherical TRIGONOMETRY, with the Nature and Properties of Logarithms and the Construction and Use of Mathematical Tables. Fifth Edition. 12mo. 5s.

Designed to enable the Student to become acquainted with the principles and applications of Trigonometry, without requiring of him anything more than a knowledge of the Elements of Geometry and a facility in the common operations of Arithmetic and Algebra.

By the Rev. W. Whewell, D.D. Master of Trinity College.

Conic Sections: their principal Properties proved Geometrically. Third Edition. 8vo. 2s. ed.

Mechanical Euclid. Containing the Elements of Mechanics and Hydrostatics, demonstrated after the manner of Geometry. Fifth Edition. 12mo. 5s.

By the Rev. S. Barnshaw, M.A. A Treatise on Statics. Containing the Theory of the Equilibrium of Forces; and numerous Examples illustrative of the general Principles of the Science. *[In the press.]* Fourth Edition, enlarged. 8vo.

Edited by the Rev. J. H. Evans, M.A. Late Fellow of St. John's College, and Head-Master of Sedburgh Grammar School.

Newton's Principia. The First Three Sections, with an Appendix; and the Ninth and Eleventh Sections. Fourth Edition, enlarged. 8vo.

Edited, with Notes, by the Rev. W. B. Hopkins, M.A. Late Fellow and Tutor of St. Catherine's College, and late Fellow of Caius College.

A Series of Figures Illustrative of Geometrical OPTICS. From the German of Professor SCHELLBACH. Demy folio. 10s. 6d.

By C. J. Ellicott, B.A. St. John's College.

Elementary Statics; or, a Treatise on the EQUILIBRIUM of FORCES in ONE PLANE. With numerous Examples. 8vo. 4s. ed.

Cambridge Examination Papers. Being a Supplement to the University Calendar for the Year 1858. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Containing those set for the Tywhitt's Hebrew Scholarships—Theological Examinations—Carus Prizes—Cross Scholarships—Mathematical Tripos—The Ordinary R.A. Degree—Smith's Prizes—University Scholarships—Classical Tripos—Moral Sciences Tripos—Chancellor's Medals—Chancellor's Legal Scholarships—Merton Scholarships—Somers Tripos—Previous Examination. With Lists of Ordinary Degrees, and of those who have passed the previous and Theological Examinations.

The EXAMINATION PAPERS of 1858, price 2s. 6d.; 1857, 2s. 6d., may still be had.

By G. Leapingwell, LL.D. Barrister-at-Law.

A Manual of the Roman Civil Law, arranged according to the Syllabus of Dr. HALLIFAX. Designed for the use of Students in the Universities and Inns of Court. *[In the press.]*

INDIA.

OFFICERS IN THE ARMY AND CIVILIANS PROGRESSING TO INDIA may insure their Lives on most favourable terms in the MEDICAL INVALID AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, of the Office of the Delhi, Simla, North-Western, and Indian Banks, are lower than those of any other Office, while the Agencies at Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, and about fifty Up-country stations in India, afford every possible facility for the transaction of business.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposals, and every other information, may be obtained of the Secretary at the Chief Office, 25, Pall Mall.

C. DOUGLAS SINGER, Secretary.

IMPERIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, 1, OLD BROAD-STREET, LONDON.

Instituted 1820.

Directors.

MARTIN TUCKER SMITH, Esq. M.P., Chairman.
GEORGE WILLIAM COTTAM, Esq. Deputy-Chairman.

Thomas George Barclay, Esq.
James C. Bell, Esq.
James Brand, Esq.
Charles C. Clegg, Esq.
George Henry Culler, Esq.
Henry Davidson, Esq.
George Field, Esq.

George Hibbert, Esq.
Samuel Hibbert, Esq.
Thomas Newman Hunt, Esq.
John L. Innes, Esq.
Frederick Pattison, Esq.
William R. Robinson, Esq.
Newman Smith, Esq.

SECURITY.—The existing liabilities of the Company do not exceed 3,000,000. The Investments are nearly 1,000,000, in addition to upwards of 600,000, for which the Shareholders are responsible, and the income is about 120,000 per annum.

PROFITS.—Four-fifths, or Eight per cent. of the profits, are awarded to Policies for fifty years. The next appropriation will be made in 1861, and persons who now effect insurances will participate rateably.

BONUS.—The additions to Policies have been from 11.10a. to 22.10a. per cent. on the original sums insured.

CLAIMS.—Upwards of 1,000,000. has been paid to claimants under policies.

Proposals for insurances may be made at the Chief Office, as above; at the Branch Office, 16, Pall Mall, London; or to any of the Agents throughout the Kingdom.

SAMUEL INGALL, Actuary.

ALLIANCE BRITISH and FOREIGN LIFE and FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY, BARTHOLOMEW-LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Established 1824.

(Branch Office: EDINBURGH, IPSWICH, and BURY ST. EDMUNDS.)

Capital—FIVE MILLIONS Sterling.

President—Sir Moses Montefiore, Bart.

Directors.

James Alexander, Esq.
Charles George Barnett, Esq.
George Henry Barnett, Esq.
Charles Burton, Esq. M.P.
Sir George Clegg, Esq.
Benjamin Cohen, Esq.
James Fletcher, Esq.
Charles Gibbs, Esq.

William Gladstone, Esq.
John Irving, Esq.
Edmund Maundrell, Esq.
John M. McDonnell, Esq.
Sir A. De Rothschild, Bart.
Lionel N. de Rothschild, Esq. M.P.

Thomas Charles Smith, Esq.

Auditors—George J. Gresham, Esq. Andrew Johnston, Esq.; George P. Smith, Esq.

LIFE ASSURANCES are granted under an extensive variety of forms, and at Moderate Premiums; the Rates for the Younger Ages being lower than those of many of the older and most respectable Offices.

PARTICIPATION OF PROFITS.—Four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the declared Profits, will be divided quinquennially among those entitled to participation.

NON-PARTICIPATING SCALES OF PREMIUM.—Policies issued at minimum rates without participation in Profits.

LIFE POLICIES are NOT LIABLE to FORFEITURE by the Lives of the assured proprietors, and the premium limits without the cognizance of the holders of such Policies.

REDUCED EXTRA RATES for residence out of Europe. NO CHARGE for Stamps or Medical Fees.

FIRE ASSURANCE both at home and abroad, are accepted at Moderate Premiums.

The Assured participants in the Fire Profits in respect of Policies in force for five complete years at each period of Division.

Losses by Lightning are made good; and the Company are liable for Losses by Explosion, except when occasioned by Gunpowder, or in Cases specially provided for in the Policy.

Detailed Proposites will be furnished on application.

FRANCIS A. ENGELBACH, Actuary and Secretary.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 8, WATERLOO-PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

The Funds or Property of the Company as at 31st December, 1857, amounted to £617,801, invested in Government or other approved securities.

Annual Income, upwards of £111,000 from Premiums alone.

The HON. FRANCIS SCOTT, M.P., Chairman.

CHARLES BERWICK CURTIS, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

INVALID LIVES.—Persons not in sound health may have their lives insured at equitable rates.

ACCOMMODATION IN LOAN TRANSACTIONS.—Only one-half of the Annual Premium, when the Insurance is for Life, is required to be paid for the first five years, simple interest being charged on the balance. Such arrangement is equivalent to an IMMEDIATE ADVANCE of 50 PER CENT. UPON THE ANNUAL PREMIUM, without the borrower having recourse to the unpleasant necessity of procuring Sureties, or assigning and thereby parting with his Policy, during the currency of the Loan, irrespective of the great attendant expenses in such arrangements.

The above mode of insurance has been found most advantageous when Policies have been required to cover monetary transactions, or when incomes applicable for insurance are at present limited, as it only necessitates half the outlay formerly required by other Companies before the present system was instituted by this Office.

LOANS are granted likewise on real and personal Securities.

ADVANTAGE OF INSURING BEFORE 31st DECEMBER, 1858.—Policies effected before this date will participate to a greater extent than if delayed after that period.

Forms of Proposals and every information afforded on application to the resident Director,

8, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

By order, E. LENNOX BOYD, Resident Director.

SCOTTISH TOURISTS' GUIDES.

M'PHUN'S GUIDE to the TROCHASCH, LOCH KATRINE, and other Romantic Scenery. 12.
M'Phun's Fifteen Pleasure Excursions to the HIGHLANDS, its Lakes, its Mountains, and its Moors. 1a.
W. R. M'Phun, 41, Ludgate-hill, London; and Glasgow.

GLOBES FOR THE MILLION.—**BETTS'S PARENT PORTABLE GLOBES** may now be had, manufactured of a Leather cloth, which is not injured by any amount of exposure, and may be washed whenever it gets soiled. Size, 4 feet in circumference. Price 15s.

London: JOHN BETTS, 116, Strand.

MECHI'S DRESSING CASES and TRAVELLING BAGS. 15, Regent-street, and 4, Headstone-street, London. Boxes, Vases, and Trunks, every Workman's Dressing Boxes and Dressing Cases, Toilet Cases, Work Boxes and Work Tables, Inkstands, Fans; the largest stock in England of Papier-mâché Elegancies, Writing-tables, Envelope Cases, Despatch Boxes, Bagatelle, Backgammon, and Chess Tables. Travelling Cases, and every extra yard of Cloth, Glance, and Silk, are worthy of inspection as a specimen of elegant outfit. Everything for the Work and Dressing Tables; best Tooth-brushes, 9d. each; best Steel Scissors and Penknives, 1s. each; the usual supply of first-rate Cutlery, Razors, Hair-strops, Needles, &c., for which Mr. MECHI's Establishments have been so long famed.

PARTRIDGE & COZENS, No. 1, CHANCERY-LANE. is the cheapest house for PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c. Useful Cream Laid Note, 5 quires for 6d.—Super Thick ditto, 5 quires for 1s.—Super Thick Cream Note, 5 quires for 1s.—100 Lines Black Office ditto, 4d. per 1,000, or 5,000, per ream—India Paper, 4d.—Straw Paper, 2s. 6d.—Footscap, 6s. 6d.—per ream—India Note, 5 quires for 1s.—Black-Bordered Note, 5 quires for 1s.—Manuscript Paper, 3d. per quire.—Copy Books, 2s. per gross.—P. & C. C. Steel Pen, as fixed to the Quill, 1s. 2d. per dozen.—Prize Linen, 2s. 6d.—Manufacturing Stationers, 1, Chancery-lane, and 192, Fleet-street. Trade supplied.

EAU PHILIPPE.—PHILIPPE'S DENTIFRICE WATERS cleans and whitens the teeth, braces the gums, sweetens the breath, prevents tooth-ache, removes the odour of tobacco, and keeps the mouth healthy. Price, 1s. 2d. per bottle. Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists.—Wholesale Agents, Rimmel, Perfumer, 96, Strand; and Sanger, Oxford-street, Country.—**PARTRIDGE & COZENS.** Manufacturing Stationers, 1, Chancery-lane, and 192, Fleet-street. Trade supplied.

RIMMEL'S SAVON de L'IMPERATRICE.—A new and elegant Soap, prepared from Aromatic Herbs, whitens and softens the hands, arms, neck, and produces a highly perfumed fragrance on the skin. Price, 1s. 2d. per bar. Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists; Rimmel, Perfumer to Her Majesty, 96, Strand, and Crystal Palace.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY. And pronounced by HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS to be THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

EPPS'S COCOA.—This excellent preparation is supplied in 1b. and 4lb. packets, 1s. 6d. and 3d.—JAMES EPPS, Homoeopathic Chemist, 170, Piccadilly; 119, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury; 82, Old Broad-street, City; and at the Manufactory, 395, Euston-road. Every packet is labelled as above.

PARIS FIRST-CLASS and LONDON PRIZE MEDALS.

WATHERSTON & BROGDEN, GOLDSMITHS and JEWELLERS. Manufactury, 18, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London, W.C.

SCHWEPPES'S SODA WATER. Malvern, Selt-Water, Potash Water, and Lemonade. Every Bottle of the Alkaline Water is protected by a label with the manufacturer's signature.—Sold by all respectable Chemists, Confectioners, and leading Hotels. Manufactured at London, Liverpool, Bristol, Derby, and Malvern Wells.

HARVEY'S FISH SAUCE.—Notice of Ingredients.—The admixtures of this celebrated Fish Sauce are partially required to observe that there is contained in it a small quantity of a substance which bears the back label with the name of WILLIAM LAZENBY, as well as the front label signed "Elizabeth Lazebny" and that for further security, on the neck of every bottle of this Fish Sauce, the head of the label appears an additional label printed in red ink, and as follows:—The nose will be turned to Lazebny's Harvey's Sauce, prepared at the original warehouse, in addition to the well-known labels, which are protected against imitation by a perpetual injunction in Chancery of 5th July, 1858.—6, Edwards-street, Portman-square, London.

PROTECTION FROM THE MORNING FROST.

"FRIGI DOMO," a Canvas made of patent prepared Hair and Wool, a perfect non-conductor of Heat and Cold, keeping, wherever it is applied, a fixed temperature. It is adapted for all戶ortuneable occasions, and is particularly useful in front of the Bed, Comb, and Perfumery for the Toilet. The Tooth Brush searches thoroughly between the divisions of the Teeth and clean them most effectually;—the hairs never come loose. M. & C. are sole manufacturers of this article, and have a Patent for the same. The Manufacturer is at 18, Broad-street, Oxford-street, and the Patent for the Crystal Palace, Royal Zoological Society, Late Mr. Lawrence, of Ealing Park, and—Collier, Esq., of Dartford.

PROTECTION FROM THE MORNING FROST.

"FRIGI DOMO," a Canvas made of patent prepared Hair and Wool, a perfect non-conductor of Heat and Cold, keeping, wherever it is applied, a fixed temperature. It is adapted for all戶ortuneable occasions, and is particularly useful in front of the Bed, Comb, and Perfumery for the Toilet. The Tooth Brush searches thoroughly between the divisions of the Teeth and clean them most effectually;—the hairs never come loose. M. & C. are sole manufacturers of this article, and have a Patent for the same. The Manufacturer is at 18, Broad-street, Oxford-street, and the Patent for the Crystal Palace, Royal Zoological Society, Late Mr. Lawrence, of Ealing Park, and—Collier, Esq., of Dartford.

ELISHA THOMAS ARCHER, whale and sole manufacturer, 7, Trinity-lane, Cannon-street, City, and of all Nurseries and Medicines throughout the kingdom. This is much cheaper than matts as a covering.

From *W. Wynn's Gardener*.

"I have just laid out about 14,000 plants, and keep the green part under your 'Frigi Domo,' and have done so for the last three or four years; and every one who sees my plants is astonished to see how healthy and well they are without the use of glass. Their observations accompanied an additional order.—Oct. 22, 1858.

RUPTURES.—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

WHITE'S MOC-MAIN LEVER TRUSS is allowed by upwards of 500 Medical Gentlemen to be the most effective invention in the curative treatment of HERNIA.

The use of a steel spring, so often hurtful in its effects, is here avoided; a steel spring, so round and round, is here substituted; the pulling and pushing power is supplied by the MOC-MAIN PAD and PATENT LEVER fitting with so much ease and cleanliness that it cannot be detected, and may be worn during sleep.

A descriptive circular may be had, and the Truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on the circumference of the body, two inches below the hip, being sent to the Manufacturer.

MR. WHITE, 288, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, &c.

For VARICOSE VEINS, and all cases of WEAKNESS and SWELLING of the LEGS, SPRAINS, &c. They are porous, light in texture, and perfectly elastic, so as to fit on like an ordinary stocking. Price, from 7s. 6d. to 1s. each; postage 6d.

JOHN WHITE, MANUFACTURER, 288, Piccadilly, London.

M. HOWARD, SURGEON-DENTIST, 53 FLEET-STREET, has introduced an ENTIRELY NEW DESCRIPTION of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, fixed without springs, wires, or ligatures. They so perfectly resemble the natural teeth as not to be distinguished from the originals by the best dental surgeon. They will never chafe, or dislodge, and will be found superior to any teeth ever before used. This method does not require the extraction of teeth, or any painful operation, and will support and preserve teeth that are loose, and are guaranteed to restore articulation and mastication. Decayed teeth rendered sound and useful in mastication.—At home from Ten till Five.

DR. DR. JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

The marked therapeutic superiority of this celebrated preparation over the pale variety is now generally admitted. It has produced almost immediate relief, arrested disease, and restored health in innumerable cases where other kinds of Cod Liver Oil had long and copiously administered with little or no benefit.

Sold in IMPERIAL half-pints, 2s. 6d.; pints, 4s. 6d.; quarts, 8s. 6d. and labelled with Dr. Dr. JONGH's signature, written out which none can possibly be genuine, by most respectable Chemists.

SOLE BRITISH CONSUMERS,

ANSAR, HARFORD & CO. 77, Strand, London, W.C.

